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# CHORAL PRAISE:

SONGS AND ANTHEMS,

FOR

SUNDAY SCHOOLS

AND

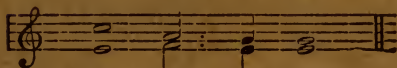
CHORAL SOCIETIES.

BY THE

Rev. JULIUS HENRY WATERBURY, A.M.

AUTHOR OF "COMMON PRAISE."

Al - le - lu - ia.



Praise ye the Lord.

BOSTON:

PUBLISHED BY OLIVER DITSON & COMPANY,

NEW YORK:  
G. P. Putnam & Co.

PHILADELPHIA:  
J. E. Ditson & Co.

CHICAGO:  
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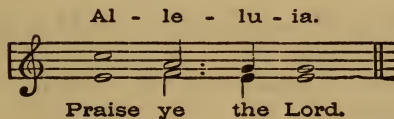
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# CHORAL PRAISE:

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# A Service for Choirs and Congregations

AT THE

## REHEARSALS OF CHURCH MUSIC.

Let the peo - ple praise Thee, O God;

Yea, let all.... the peo - ple praise Thee.

*Chant the Psalm, with Gloria Patri.*

The Lord be with you.

R. And with Thy Spirit.

Let us pray.

O Lord, show Thy mercy upon us.

R. And grant us Thy salvation.

V. O God, make clean our hearts within us.

R. And take not Thy Holy Spirit from us.

GRANT, O Lord, that what we shall say or sing with our mouth we may believe in our hearts; and that what we believe in our hearts we may fulfill in our lives, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

ACCEPT, O Lord, we beseech Thee, the hearty endeavors of us Thy humble servants to praise Thy Holy Name, and grant that the work wherein we are engaged may by Thy grace be made effectual to the advancement of our souls in Thy Faith, Fear, and Love, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

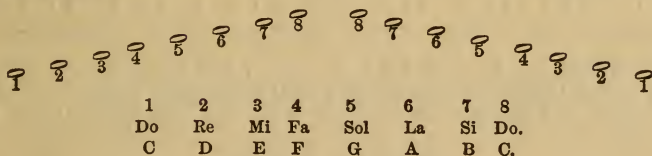
*Benediction.*

The grace of our Lord, &c.

# The Elements of Vocal Music.

## LESSON I.

THE SCALE comprises eight tones with seven intervals, consisting of five *Major* and two *Minor Seconds*.



Now we sing through the upward scale,  
Now we sing through the downward scale.

### Hymn 1. L. M.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow ;  
Praise Him, all creatures here below ;  
Praise Him above, angelic Host,  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

### Hymn 2. L. M.

Speak gently to the little child,  
Teach it in accents soft and mild ;  
Speak gently, kindly, to the poor,  
They have enough they must endure.

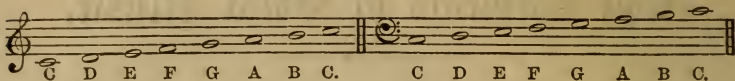
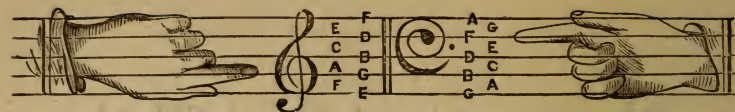
### Hymn 3. 8s & 7s.

1 In the pleasant, sunny meadows,  
Where the buttercups are seen ;  
And the daisies' little shadows  
Lie along the level green :  
2 Flocks of quiet sheep are feeding,  
Little lambs are playing near ;  
For the watchful shepherd leading,  
Keeps them safe from harm and fear.

3 Christians are like sheep, abiding  
In the Church's pasture free ;  
Jesus is our Shepherd guiding,  
And the little lambs are we.  
4 O sweet Shepherd, gently lead us,  
Lest we fall or go astray ;  
With the Bread of Heaven O feed us,  
That we faint not by the way.

## LESSON II.

THE STAFF consists of five lines and four spaces, with lines above and below. The *Clefs* determine the letters on the degrees of the staff. *Bars* and *Measures* are rhythmic marks.



4. The Lord my pasture shall prepare,  
And feed me with a shepherd's care.

5. Round.

1 3 | 5 | 3 5 | 8 || 8 5 | 8 8 . 8 | 5 5 | 3  
Morn - ing bells I love to hear, Ring - ing mer - ri - ly, loud and clear.

6. Chant.

5 | 6 5 | 8 || 7 | 8 6 | 5 4 | 3  
Glory be to the Father, | and · to the | Son, || and | to the | Holy | Ghost;  
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever · shall | be || world | without | end. A- |  
men.

Hymn 7. 8s & 7s.

- 1 Heavenly Father, | send thy | blessing  
On thy | children | gathered | here,  
May they all, thy | name con- | fessing,  
Be to | Thee for- | ever | dear;  
May they be, like | Joseph, | loving,  
Duti- | ful and | chaste and | pure;  
And their faith like | David | proving,  
Steadfast | unto | death en- | dure.
- 2 Holy Saviour, | who in | meekness  
Didst vouch- | safe a | Child to | be,  
Guide their steps, and | help their | weakness,  
Bless and | make them | like to | Thee;  
Bear Thy lambs when | they are | weary  
In Thine | arms, and | at Thy | breast;  
Through life's desert, | dry and | dreary,  
Bring them | to thy | heavenly | rest.
- 3 Spread Thy golden | pinions | o'er them,  
Holy | Spirit, | Heavenly | Dove,  
Guide them, lead them, | go be- | fore them,  
Give them | peace, and | joy, and | love;  
Temples of the | Holy | Spirit  
May they | with Thy | glory | shine,  
And immortal | bliss in- | herit  
And for | ever- | more be | thine! Amen.



## LESSON III.

*Notes and Marks of Silence.*

Whole Note.



Whole Rest.

Half Notes.



Half Rests.

Quarter Notes.



Quarter Rests.

Eighth Notes.



Eighth Rests.

## 8. Round.

Let us then be up and do - ing With a heart for a - ny fate;  
Still a - chiev-ing, still pur - su - ing, Learn to la - bor and to wait.

## 9. Round for Three Voices.

The sun is sink-ing, Let us try sing-ing, To close our eve-ning.

## 10. LITTLE DROPS OF WATER.

Lit - tle drops of wa - ter, Lit - tle grains of sand...  
Make the might-y o - cean And the beau-teous land...

2 And the little moments,  
Humble though they be,  
Make the mighty ages  
Of Eternity.

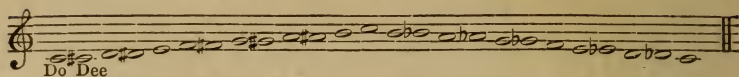
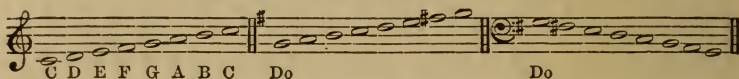
3 So our little errors  
Lead the soul away  
From the path of virtue  
Oft in sin to stray.

4 Little deeds of kindness,  
Little words of love,  
Make our earth an Eden  
Like the heaven above.

## LESSON IV.

*The Chromatic Scale, and the Transposition of the Major Scale.*

# = Sharp.    b = Flat.    ♮ = Natural.

*Key of G—Signature, one Sharp.*

## 11. THE SPRING IS COME. Round for Three Voices.

The spring is come, I hear the birds, That sing from bush to bush;  
Hark! hark! I hear them sing:  
The lin-net and the lit-tle wren, The black-bird and the thrush.

## 12. SWEETLY NOW THE BELLS. Round.

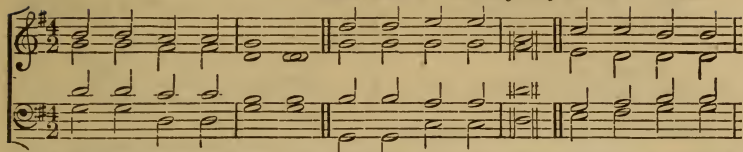
Sweet-ly now the bells are ring-ing, Call to church for  
prayer and sing-ing. Ding dong, ding dong.

## 13. CHEERILY, CHEERILY. Round for Three Voices.

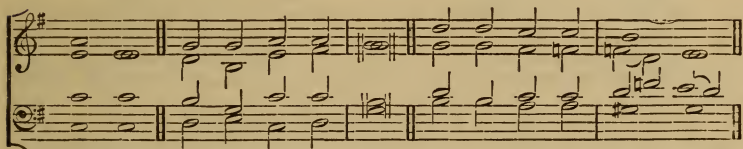
Cheer-i-ly, cheer-i-ly sound the strain, Hap-pi-ly, hap-pi-ly  
met a-gain; All, all, all are here.



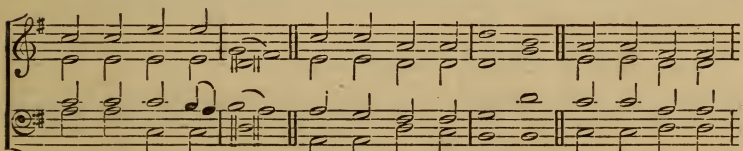
## 14. BRIGHTLY GLEAMS OUR BANNER.

*From HAYDN. Arranged by Rev. J. B. DYKES.*

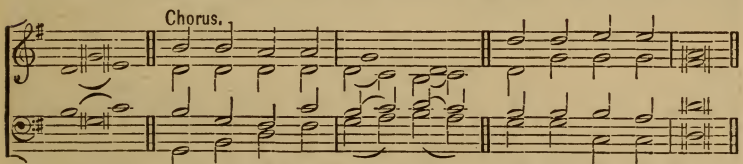
1. Brightly gleams our ban - ner, Point-ing to the sky, Wav-ing wanderers



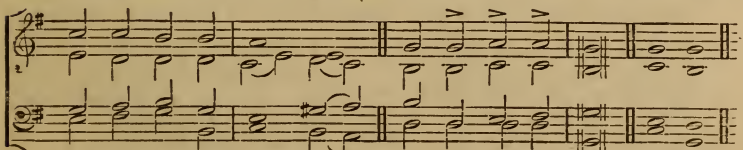
on - ward To their home on high. Journeying o'er a des - ert,



Glad - ly thus we pray, And, with hearts u - nit - ed, Take our heavenward



way.... Bright-ly gleams our ban - ner,.. Point-ing to the sky,



Wav-ing wan-derers on - ward To their home on high. A - men.

2 Hail! sweet Jesus, Master,  
Round Thy Sacred Feet,  
Here, with hearts rejoicing,  
See Thy children meet.  
Long, alas! we've left Thee  
Straying far away,  
Now once more we'll enter  
On the narrow way.

CHO.—Brightly gleams our banner, &c.

3 All our days direct us,—  
Make us meek and mild,  
By Thy Childhood's Pattern,—  
Mary's Holy Child.  
Bid Thine angels shield us,  
When the storm-clouds lower,

Pardon Thou—protect us  
At death's solemn hour.

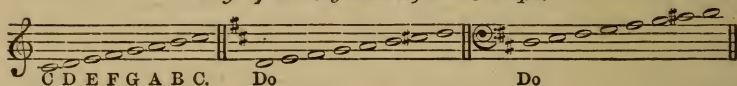
CHO.—Brightly gleams our banner, &c.

4 Jesu! Saints and Angels  
With Thy Church combine,  
Offering prayers and praises  
At Thy glorious shrine;  
When the toil is over,  
Then comes rest and peace,  
Jesus in His beauty,—

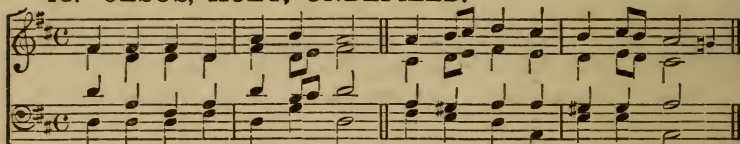
Songs that never cease,  
CHO.—Brightly gleams our banner,  
Pointing to the sky,

Waving wanderers onward  
To their home on high. Amen.

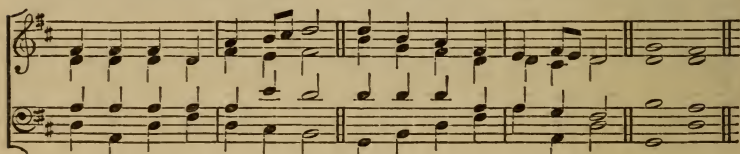
*Key of D—Signature, two Sharps.*



# 15. JESUS, HOLY, UNDEFILED.



1. Je - sus, ho - ly, un - de - filed, List - en to a lit - tle child;



Thou hast sent the glo - rious light Chasing far the si - lent night. A - men.

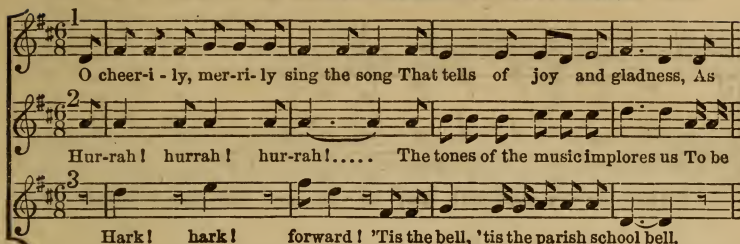
2 Thou hast sent the sun to shine  
O'er this glorious world of Thine;  
Warmth to give, and pleasant glow,  
On each tender flower below.

3 Thou by whom the birds are fed,  
Give to me my daily bread;

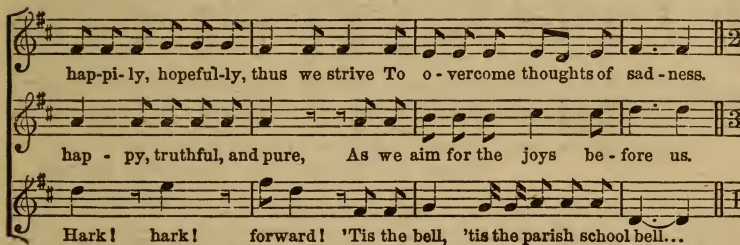
And Thy Holy Spirit give,  
Without whom I cannot live.

4 Make me, Lord, obedient, mild,  
As becomes a little child;  
All day long, in every way,  
Teach me what to do and say.

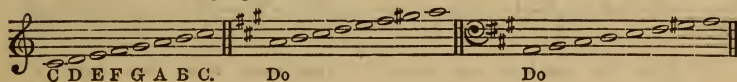
## 16. A PARISH SCHOOL ROUND.

*Words by J. H. W.*


O cheer-i - ly, mer-ri - ly sing the song That tells of joy and gladness, As  
Hur-rah! hurrah! hur-rah!..... The tones of the music implores us To be  
Hark! hark! forward! 'Tis the bell, 'tis the parish school bell.

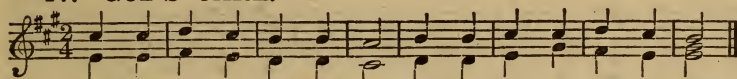


hap-pi - ly, hopeful-ly, thus we strive To o - vercome thoughts of sad - ness.  
hap - py, truthful, and pure, As we aim for the joys be - fore us.  
Hark! hark! forward! 'Tis the bell, 'tis the parish school bell...

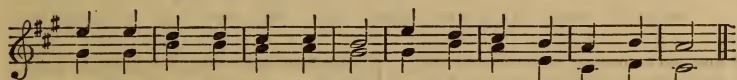
*Key of A—Signature, three Sharps.*


C D E F G A B C. Do Do

## 17. GOD'S CARE.

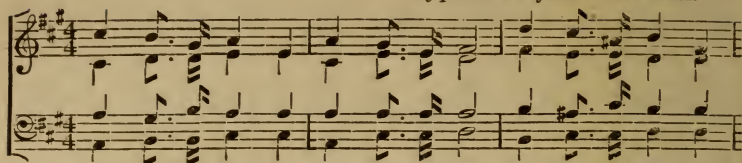


1. When we in the mid-night sleep, Guardian an - gels watch do keep,
2. Hear our cheer-ful, heart-felt praise For Thy good-ness and Thy care;

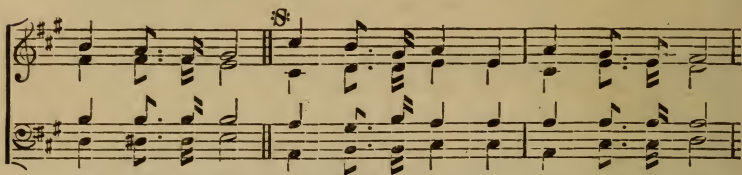
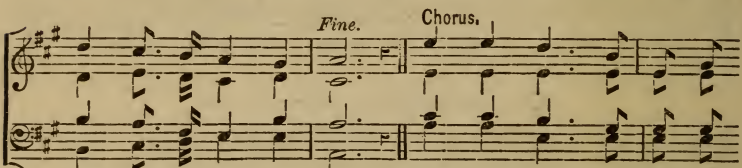
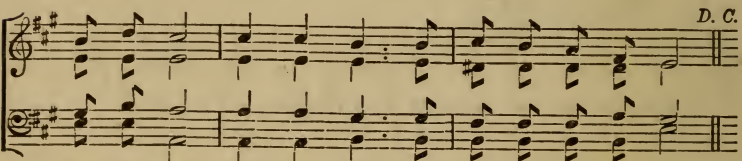


When in slum - ber we are blest, God still watch-es o'er our rest.  
May we be, thro' all our days, Safe - ly kept from ev - ery snare.

## 18. HAIL, HAPPY MORNING.

*By permission from "THE PRIZE."*

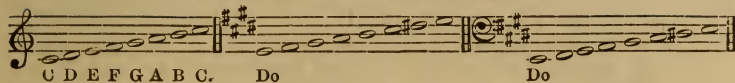
1. Hail, hap - py morn - ing! hail, ho - ly day! Call - ing from earth - ly

la - bors a - way; Sweet words of wis - dom, glad songs of joy,  
"Come to the tem - ple, come, come a - way,Now be our best em - ploy. Sing once more the hap - py,  
Hal - low the Lord's own day."

hap - py song, While the gold - en mo - ments roll a - long:

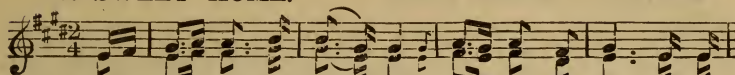
- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>2 Emblem of heaven, sweet day of rest,<br/>In thy "remembrance" may we be blest;<br/>So may our songs and lives ever say,<br/>"Hallow the Lord's own day."—<i>Cho.</i></p> | <p>3 Rest from our labors, rest from our cares;<br/>Rest in our praises, rest in our prayers;<br/>So the commandment would we obey:<br/>"Hallow the Lord's own day."—<i>Cho.</i></p> |
|---|--|



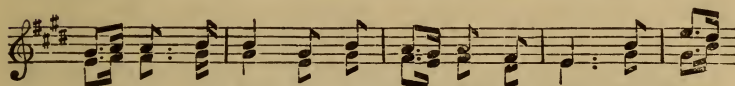
*Key of E—Signature, four Sharps.*

## 19. SWEET HOME.

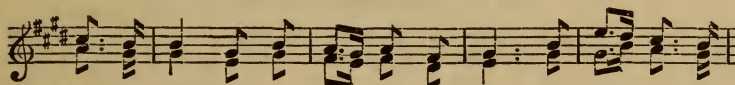
BISHOP.



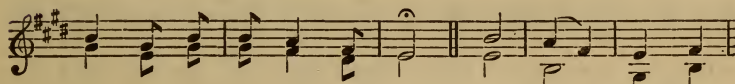
1. 'Mid pleas - ures and pal - a - ces though we may roam, Be it  
 2. An ex - ile from home, pleasure daz - zles in vain, Oh,...



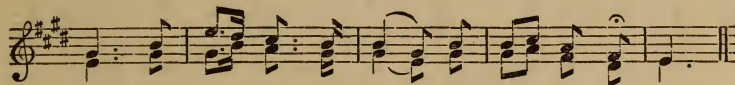
ev - er so hum - ble, there's no place like home! A charm  
 give me my low - ly - thatched cot - tage a - gain The birds



from the skies seem to hal - low us there, Which, seek thro' the  
 sing - ing gai - ly, that came at my call, Give me them, with the

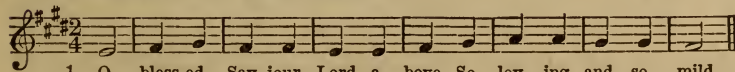


world, is not met with else - where. Home, home, sweet, sweet  
 peace of mind dear - er than all. Home, home, &c.



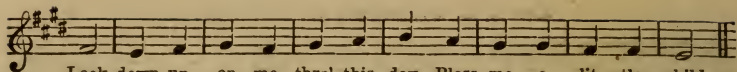
home, There's no place like , home, There's no place like home.

## 20. MORNING THOUGHTS.



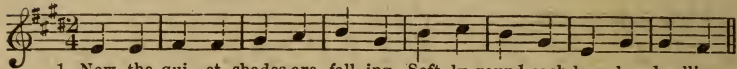
1. O bless - ed Sav - iour, Lord a - bove, So lov - ing and so mild,  
 2. Let ev - ery thought with - in my mind Be pure and free from sin,  
 3. I know that Thou wilt hear a child, A lit - tle child like me;



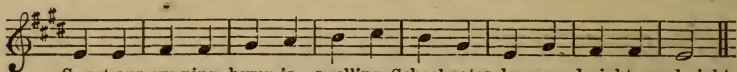


Look down up - on me thro' this day, Bless me, a lit - tle child.  
And may my words show all a - round That Thou dost rule with - in.  
And help me to be kind and true, As ev - ery child should be.

## 21. GOOD NIGHT SONG.

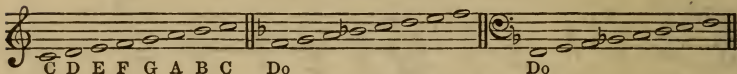


1. Now the qui - et shades are fall - ing Soft - ly round each low - ly dwelling;  
2. Ho - ly an - gels round us bend - ing, Peace on love's bright wings descending;  
3. Hand in hand our path pur - su - ing, Day by day our joys re - new - ing;

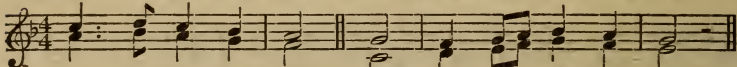


Sweet our eve - ning hymn is swelling, Schoolmates dear, good night, good night.  
With our eve - ning wor - ship blending, Schoolmates, &c.  
Here our words and deeds re - view - ing, Schoolmates, &c.

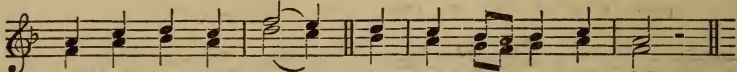
*Key of F—Signature, one Flat.*



## 22. FROM THE HEAVENS ABOVE.

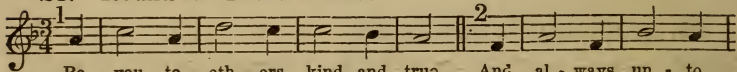


1. From the heavens a - bove Our God, in mer - cy mild,  
2. Hears his ev - ery prayer, Is, faith - ful day and night,

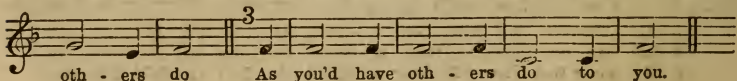


With a Fa - ther's love, Looks down on.. ev - ery child:  
With a Fa - ther's care Sur - rounds his steps with light.

## 23. Round for Three Voices.



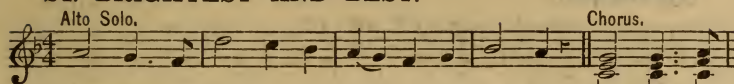
Be you to oth - ers kind and true, And al - ways un - to



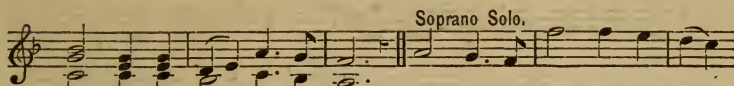
oth - ers do As you'd have oth - ers do to you.

## 24. BRIGHTEST AND BEST.

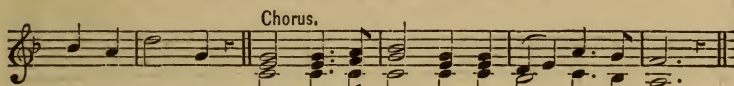
MENDELSSOHN.



1. Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn-ing, Dawn on our  
2. Low on His cra - dle the dew - drops are shin - ing, Low lies His

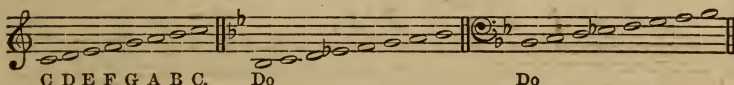


dark-ness, and lend us thine aid: Star of the east, the ho - ri -  
head with the beasts of the stall; An - gels a - dore Him in slum -

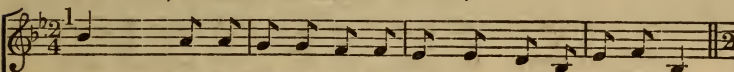


zon a - dorn - ing, Guide where our In - fant Re - deem - er is laid.  
ber re - clin - ing, Mak - er and Mon - arch, and Sav - iour of all.

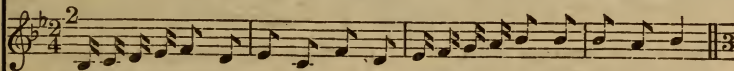
*Key of B $\flat$ —Signature, two Flats.*



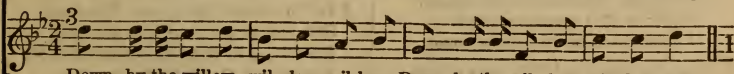
## 25. COME, FOLLOW ME. Round.



Come, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low me.  
Come, ev - ery son and daughter, Join the prais-es we would sing;

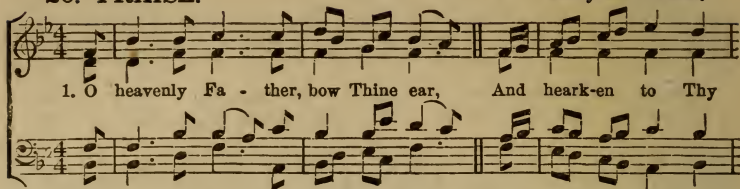


Whither shall I fol-low, fol - low, fol - low, Whither shall I follow, fol-low thee?  
For it is a pleasure cheering, bet - ter Far than anything that we can bring.

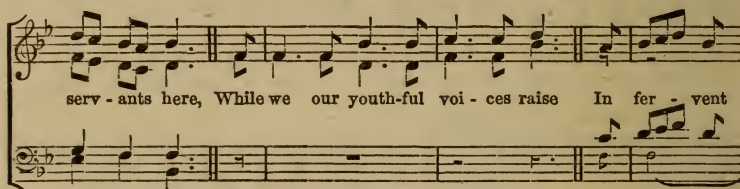


Down by the willow, wil - low, wil-low, Down by the wil - low, wil - low tree,  
Prais - es to Him, the Sav-iour, Brother, Prais - es to Him, the Might-y King.

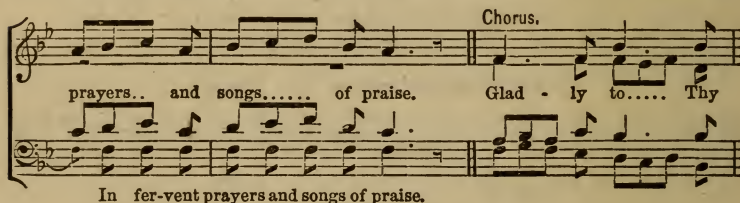
## 26. PRAISE.

*Arr. from HAYDN.*


1. O heavenly Fa - ther, bow Thine ear, And heark-en to Thy



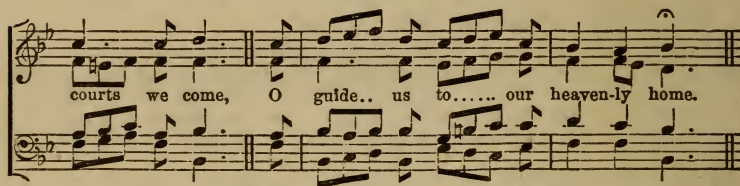
serv - ants here, While we our youth-ful voi - ces raise In fer - vent



prayers.. and songs..... of praise. Glad - ly to.... Thy

*Chorus,*

In fer-vent prayers and songs of praise.

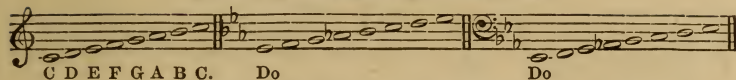


courts we come, O guide.. us to..... our heaven-ly home.

- 2 From out the busy ways of life,  
From all its pleasures and its strife,  
We seek, O Lord, Thy loving face,  
And beg the treasures of Thy grace:  
Gladly to Thy courts we come,  
O guide us to our heavenly home.
- 3 Teach us, dear Lord, Thy way to know,  
And help us in that way to go,  
That so our walk with Thee begun

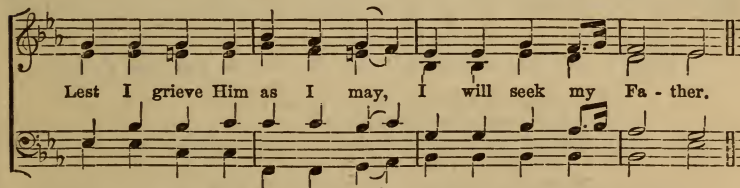
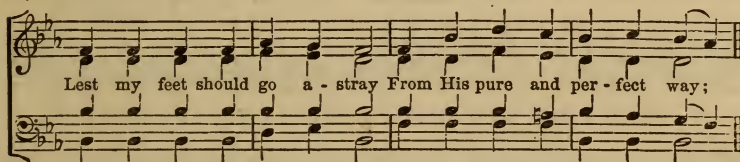
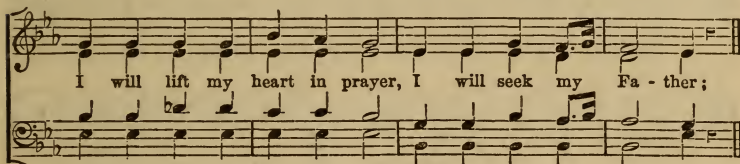
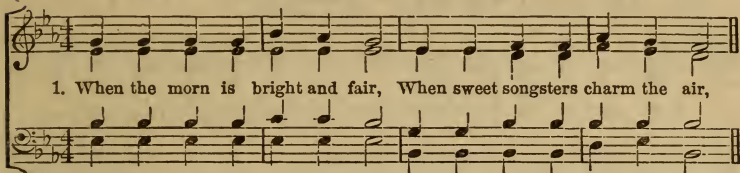
May in Thy footsteps always run:  
Gladly to Thy courts we come,  
O guide us to our heavenly home.

- 4 Let the sweet sunshine of Thy love,  
Still hovering o'er us like the dove,  
Fill all our hearts and homes with joy,  
And all our grateful hours employ:  
Gladly to Thy courts we come,  
O lead us to our heavenly home.

*Key of E $\flat$ —Signature, three Flats.*

## 27. WHEN THE MORN IS BRIGHT.

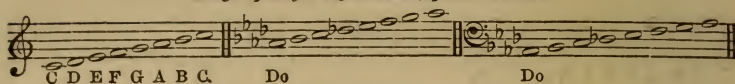
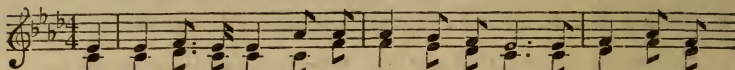
BLUMENTHAL.



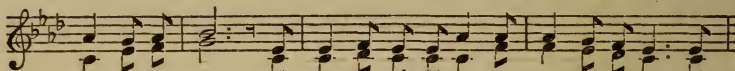
2 In the solitude apart,  
In the wilderness or mart,  
Oh! my sorely tempted heart,  
I will seek my Father;  
In the darkness as the day,  
He shall be my Guide and Stay;  
I will lean on Him alway—  
I will seek my Father.

3 When the evening sun is red,  
When each blossom droops its head,  
Kneeling low beside my bed,  
I will seek my Father;  
That I slumber in His care,  
Shielded from each harmful snare;  
And for life or death prepare;  
I will seek my Father.

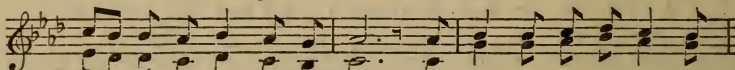


*Key of A $\flat$ -Signature, four Flats.***28. BE KIND TO THY FATHER.**

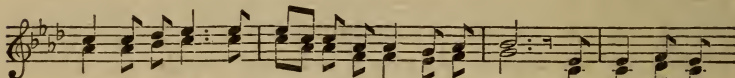
1. Be kind to thy fa-ther—for when thou wert young, Who loved thee so



fond-ly as he? He caught the first accents that fell from thy tongue And



joined in thy in-no-cent glee. Be kind to thy fa-ther—for



now he is old, His locks in-ter-min-gled with gray, His footsteps are



fee-ble, once fear-less and bold; Thy fa-ther is pass-ing a-way.

2 Be kind to thy mother,—for, lo, on her brow,

May traces of sorrow be seen;

Oh, well may'st thou cherish and comfort her now,

For loving and kind hath she been.

Remember thy mother,—for thee will she pray

As long as God giveth her breath:

With accents of kindness then cheer her lone way

E'en to the dark valley of death.

3 Be kind to thy brother—his heart will have dearth

If the smile of thy joy be withdrawn;

The flowers of feeling will fade at their birth

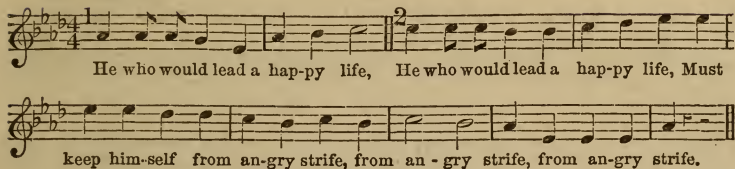
If the dew of affection be gone.



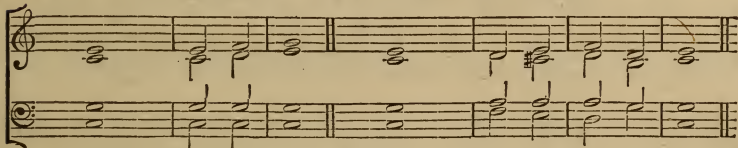
Be kind to thy brother—wherever you are  
 The love of a brother shall be  
 An ornament purer and richer by far  
 Than pearls from the depth of the sea.

- 4 Be kind to thy sister—not many may know  
 The depth of true sisterly love ;  
 The wealth of the ocean lies fathoms below  
 The surface that sparkles above.  
 Be kind to thy father—once fearless and bold ;  
 Be kind to thy mother, so near ;  
 Be kind to thy brother, nor show thy heart cold ;  
 Be kind to thy sister so dear.

## 29. Round.



## 30. THE REAPER AND THE FLOWERS.



- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>1 THERE is a Reaper whose name is Death,<br/>         And with his   sickle   keen,<br/>         He reaps the bearded grain at a breath,<br/>         And the   flowers that   grow be-   tween.</p> <p>2 "Shall I have naught that is fair?" saith<br/>         he ;<br/>         "Have naught but the   bearded   grain ?<br/>         Tho' the breath of these flow'rs is sweet to<br/>         I'll give   them all   back a-   gain." [me,</p> <p>3 He gazed at the flowers with tearful eyes,<br/>         He kissed their   drooping   leaves ;<br/>         It was for the Lord in Paradise<br/>         He   bound them   in his   sheaves.</p> <p>4 "My Lord has need of these flow'rets<br/>         The Reaper   said, and   smil'd ; [gay,"</p> | <p>"Dear tokens of the earth are they,<br/>         Where   He was   once a   child.</p> <p>5 "They shall all bloom in fields of light,<br/>         Transplanted   by my   care,<br/>         And saints upon their garments white,<br/>         These   sacred   blossoms   wear."</p> <p>6 And the mother gave in tears and pain<br/>         The flowers she   most did   love ;<br/>         She knew she should find them all again<br/>         In the   fields of   light a-   bove.</p> <p>7 Oh, not in cruelty, not in wrath,<br/>         The Reaper   came that   day ;<br/>         'Twas an angel visited the green earth,<br/>         And   took the   flow'rs a-   way.</p> |
|---|--|

## 31. MY MOTHER DEAR.

S. LOVER.

1. There was a place in child-hood, That I re-mem-ber well;

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the notes.

And there a voice, of sweet-est tone, Bright fair-y tales did tell;

The second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics continue below the notes.

And gen-tle words and fond em-brace Were given with joy to me,

The third system of musical notation, continuing the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics continue below the notes.

When I was in that hap-py place, Up-on my moth-er's knee.

The fourth system of musical notation, continuing the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics continue below the notes.

My moth-er dear, my moth-er dear, My gen-tle, gen-tle moth-er.

The fifth and final system of musical notation on this page, concluding the song. The lyrics continue below the notes.

2 When fairy tales were ended,  
 "Good night," she softly said,  
 And kissed, and laid me down to sleep,  
 Within my tiny bed;  
 And holy words she taught me there;  
 Methinks I yet can see  
 Her angel eye, as close I knelt  
 Beside my mother's knee,  
 My mother dear, my mother dear,  
 My gentle, gentle mother.

3 In the sickness of my childhood,  
 The perils of my prime,  
 The sorrows of my riper years,  
 The cares of every time:  
 When doubt and danger weighed me down,  
 Then pleading all for me,  
 It was a fervent prayer to heaven  
 That bent my mother's knee.  
 My mother dear, my mother dear,  
 My gentle, gentle mother.

### 32. I LOVE THE CHURCH.

*Words by Rt. Rev. A. C. COXE, D.D.*

1. I love the Church, the ho - ly Church, The Sav - iour's spot-less Bride;

And oh, I love her pal - a - ces, Thro' all the world so wide.

2 The cross-topped spire amid the trees  
 The holy bell of prayer,  
 The music of our Mother's voice,—  
 Our Mother's home is there.

To rule and feed Thy flock, O Christ,  
 And ever watch for Thee.

3 Unbroken is her lineage,  
 Her warrant clear as when  
 Thou, Saviour, didst go up on high,  
 And give good gifts to men.

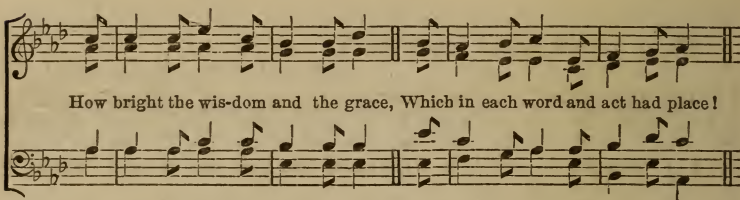
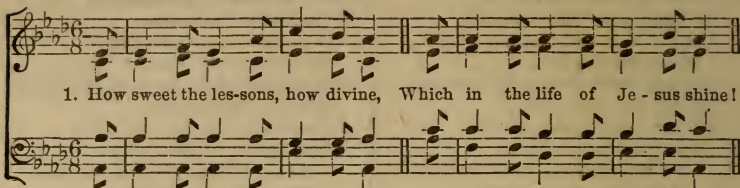
5 I love the Church—the holy Church—  
 That o'er our life presides—  
 The birth, the bridal, and the grave,  
 And many an hour besides.

4 Here clothed in innocence they stand,  
 Thine holy orders three,

6 Be mine through life to live in her,  
 And when the Lord shall call,  
 To die in her, the Spouse of Christ,  
 The Mother of us all.

## 33. FRANK. L. M.

J. H. W.



2 He never sought Himself to please,  
Nor live on earth a life of ease,  
But ceaselessly did He pursue  
The business which He came to do.

3 A little child, His spirit still  
Moved sweetly to His Father's will;  
The manger and the cross declare  
How perfect His example there.

4 Oh, be that dear example mine!  
In me, may His sweet Spirit shine!  
In some small measure may I be  
A faithful copy, Lord, of Thee!

## 34. Awake, my soul. L. M.

1 AWAKE, my soul, to grateful lays,  
And sing Thy great Redeemer's praise:  
He justly claims a song from Thee;  
His loving-kindness, oh, how free!

2 He saw me ruined in the fall,  
Yet loved me notwithstanding all;  
He saved me from my lost estate;  
His loving-kindness, oh, how great!

3 Though numerous hosts of mighty foes,  
Though earth and hell my way oppose,

He safely leads my soul along;  
His loving-kindness, oh, how strong!

4 When trouble like a gloomy cloud,  
Has gathered thick and thundered loud,  
He near my soul has always stood;  
His loving-kindness, oh, how good!

## 35. Advent. L. M.

1 WHEN Christ came down on earth of old,  
He took our nature, poor and low;  
He wore no form of angel mould,  
But shared our weakness and our woe:

2 But when He cometh back once more,  
Then shall be set the great white throne;  
And earth and heav'n shall flee before  
The face of Him that sits thereon.

3 O Son of God! in glory crown'd,  
The Judge ordain'd of quick and dead;  
O Son of man! so pitying found  
For all the tears thy people shed;

4 Be with us in that awful hour,  
And by Thy crown, and by Thy grave,  
And by Thy love and all Thy pow'r,  
In that great Day of Judgment save!



36. Lent. L. M. *Tune*, p. 110, C. P.

1 How beauteous were the marks divine  
That in Thy meekness used to shine!  
That lit Thy lonely pathway, trod  
In wondrous love, O Son of God!

2 Oh, who like Thee, so calm, so bright,  
So pure, so made to live in light?  
Oh, who like Thee did ever go  
So patient through a world of woe?

3 Oh, who like Thee so humbly bore  
The scorn, the scoffs of men, before?  
So meek, forgiving, godlike, high,  
So glorious in humility?

4 Oh, in Thy light be mine to go,  
Illuming all my way of woe!  
And give me ever on the road  
To trace Thy footsteps, Son of God!

## 37. Morning. L. M.

1 New every morning is the love  
Our wakening and uprising prove;  
Thro' sleep and darkness safely brought,  
Restored to life, and power, and thought.

2 New mercies, each returning day,  
Hover around us while we pray:  
New perils past, new sins forgiven,  
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

3 If on our daily course our mind  
Be set to hallow all we find,  
New treasures still, of countless price,  
God will provide for sacrifice.

4 The trivial round, the common task,  
Will furnish all we need to ask,  
Room to deny ourselves a road  
To bring us daily nearer God.

## 38. Evening. L. M.

1 O FATHER, Who didst all things make  
That heaven and earth might do Thy will,  
Bless us this night for Jesu's sake,  
And for Thy work preserve us still.

2 O Son, who didst redeem mankind,  
And set the captive sinner free,  
Keep us this night with peaceful mind,  
That we may safe abide in Thee.

3 O Holy Ghost, Who by Thy power  
The Church elect dost sanctify,  
Seal us this night, and hour by hour  
Our hearts and members purify.

4 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God Whom heaven and earth adore,  
From men and from the angel-host  
Be praise and glory evermore.

## 39. Baptism. L. M.

1 THY Cross, O Lord, the holy sign  
That we, thereafter, should be Thine,  
Was traced upon our infant brow,  
And shall we fear to own it now?

2 O God, forbid; before the vain,  
The proud, the scoffing, the profane,  
We will, through grace, our Lord confess,  
His faint but faithful witnesses.

3 His strength in weakness He displays,  
From youthful lips He perfects praise,  
And we, his little soldiers, stand  
Strong in the might of His right hand.

4 Smile on us, Lord, and we will fear  
Nor scorn, nor shame, whilst Thou art  
near;  
Reproach is glory, suffering rest,  
If borne for Thee, if by Thee blest.

## 40. O Lord, behold. L. M.

1 O LORD, behold, before Thy throne,  
A band of children lowly bend;  
Thy face we seek, Thy name we own,  
And pray that Thou wilt be our friend.

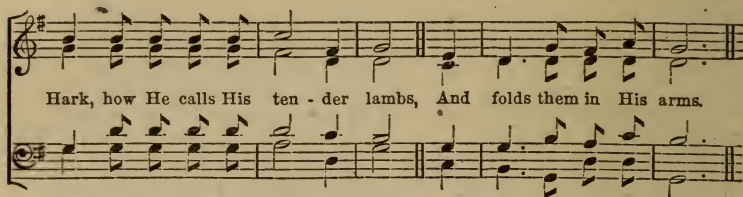
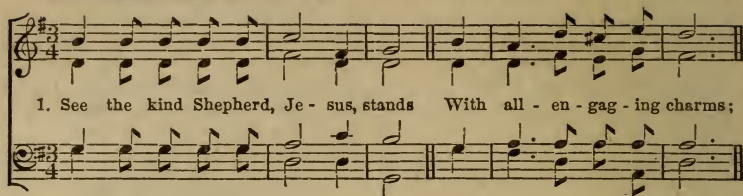
2 Thou didst on earth the young receive,  
And gently fold them to Thy breast,  
And say that such in heaven should live,  
Forever safe, forever blest.

3 Thy Holy Spirit's aid impart,  
That He may teach us how to pray;  
Make us sincere, and let each heart  
Delight to tread in wisdom's way.

4 Oh, let Thy grace our souls renew,  
And seal a sense of pardon there:  
Teach us Thy will to know and do,  
And let us all Thine image bear.



## 41. KINGSLEY. C. M.



- 2 Permit them to approach, He cries,  
Nor scorn their humble name;  
For 'twas to bless such souls as these  
The Lord of angels came.
- 3 He'll lead us to the heavenly streams  
Where living waters flow,  
And guide us to the fruitful fields  
Where trees of knowledge grow.
- 4 The feeblest lamb amid the flock  
Shall be its Shepherd's care;  
While folded in the Saviour's arms,  
We're safe from every snare.

## 42. Kindness. C. M.

- 1 SPEAK gently: it is better far  
To rule by love than fear;  
Speak gently, let no harsh word mar  
The good we may do here.
- 2 Speak gently to the young, for they  
Will have enough to bear;  
Pass through this life as best they may,  
'Tis full of anxious care.
- 3 Speak gently to the aged one,  
Grieve not the careworn heart;

The sands of life are nearly run,  
Let them in peace depart.

- 4 Speak gently to the erring ones,  
They must have toiled in vain;  
Perchance unkindness made them so,  
Oh, win them back again.

## 43. Charity. C. M.

- 1 FOUNTAIN of good, to own Thy love  
Our thankful hearts incline;  
What can we render, Lord, to Thee,  
When all the worlds are Thine?
- 2 But Thou hast needy brethren here,  
Partakers of Thy grace,  
Whose names Thou wilt Thyself confess  
Before the Father's face.
- 3 And in their accents of distress  
Thy pleading voice is heard;  
In them Thou mayst be clothed and fed,  
And visited, and cheered.
- 4 Thy face with reverence and with love  
We in Thy poor would see;  
Oh, may we minister to them,  
And in them, Lord, to Thee.

## 44. Children's Friend. C. M.

- 1 THOU Guardian of our youthful days,  
To Thee our prayers ascend;  
To Thee we'll tune our songs of praise,  
Jesus, the children's Friend.
- 2 From Thee our daily mercies flow,  
Our life and health descend;  
Oh, save our souls from sin and woe;  
Thou art the children's Friend.
- 3 Teach us to prize Thy holy word  
And to its truths attend;  
Thus shall we learn to fear the Lord,  
And love the children's Friend.
- 4 Oh, may we feel a Saviour's love,  
To Him our souls commend,  
Who left His glorious throne above  
To be the children's Friend.

## 45. Whitsun-day. C. M.

- 1 WHEN God of old came down from heaven,  
In power and wrath He came!  
Before His feet the clouds were riven,  
Half darkness and half flame;
- 2 But when He came the second time,  
He came in power and love;  
Softer than gale at morning prime  
Hovered His holy Dove.
- 3 The fires, that rushed on Sinai down  
In sudden torrents dread,  
Now gently light, a glorious crown,  
On every sainted head.
- 4 And as on Israel's awe-struck ear  
The voice exceeding loud,  
The trump, that angels quake to hear,  
Thrilled from the deep, dark cloud:
- 5 So, when the Spirit of our God  
Came down his flock to find,  
A voice from heaven was heard abroad,  
A rushing, mighty wind.
- 6 It fills the Church of God; it fills  
The sinful world around;  
Only in stubborn hearts and wills  
No place for it is found.

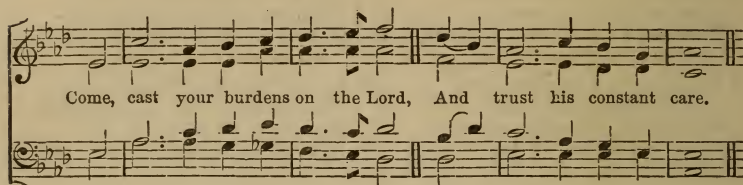
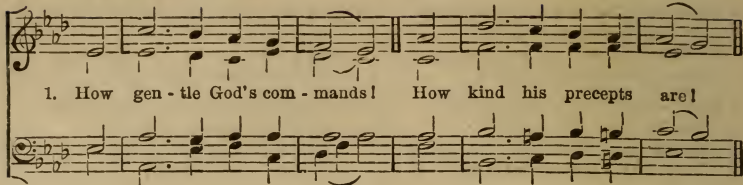
## 46. Whitsun-day. C. M.

- 1 HE's come, let every knee be bent,  
All hearts new joy resume;  
Sing, ye redeem'd with one consent,  
"The Comforter is come."
- 2 What greater gift, what greater love,  
Could God on man bestow?  
Angels for this rejoice above,  
Let man rejoice below.
- 3 Hail, blessed Spirit! may each soul  
Thy sacred influence feel:  
Do Thou each sinful thought control,  
And fix our wavering zeal.
- 4 Thou to the conscience dost convey  
Those checks which we should know,  
Thy motions point to us the way;  
Thou giv'st us strength to go. Amen.

## 47. Militant. C. M.

- 1 THE Son of God goes forth to war,  
A kingly crown to gain;  
His blood-red banner streams afar:  
Who follows in His train?
- 2 Who best can drink His cup of woe,  
Triumphant over pain;  
Who patient bears His cross below,  
He follows in His train.
- 3 The martyr first, whose eagle eye  
Could pierce beyond the grave;  
Who saw his Master in the sky,  
And call'd on Him to save.
- 4 Like Him, with pardon on His tongue,  
In midst of mortal pain;  
He prayed for them that did the wrong  
Who followed in His train?
- 5 A glorious band, the chosen few,  
On whom the Spirit came; [knew,  
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they  
And mock'd the cross and flame.
- 6 They climb'd the steep ascent of heaven  
Through peril, toil, and pain;  
O God! to us may grace be given  
To follow in their train. Amen.

## 48. FAITH. S. M.

*Arr. from HAYDN.*

2 His bounty will provide,  
His saints securely dwell;  
That hand that bears creation up,  
Shall guard His children well.

3 His goodness stands approved,  
Unchanged from day to day;  
I'll drop my burden at His feet,  
And bear a song away.

## 49. S. M.

1 I WAS a wandering sheep,  
I did not love the fold;  
I did not love my Shepherd's voice,  
I would not be controlled.

2 I was a wayward child,  
I did not love my home;  
I did not love my Father's voice,  
I loved afar to roam.

3 The Shepherd sought his sheep,  
The Father sought his child,  
And followed me o'er vale and hill,  
O'er deserts waste and wild.

4 He found me nigh to death,  
Famished, and faint, and lone;

He bound me with the bands of love,  
And saved the wandering one.

## 50. Sunday. S. M.

1 THIS is a day of light;  
Let there be light to-day;  
O Day-spring, rise upon our night,  
And chase its gloom away.

2 This is a day of rest:  
Our failing strength renew!  
On weary brain and troubled breast  
Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.

3 This is the day of peace:  
Thy peace our spirits fill;  
Bid Thou the blast of discord cease,  
The waves of strife be still.

4 This is the day of prayer:  
Let earth and heaven draw near;  
Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there;  
Come down to meet us here.

5 This is the first of days:  
Send forth Thy quickening breath,  
And wake dead souls to love and praise,  
O Vanquisher of death!

## 51. Festal Hymn. S. M.

- 1 REJOICE, ye pure in heart,  
Rejoice, give thanks and sing;  
Your festal banner wave on high,  
The Cross of Christ your King.
- 2 Bright youth and snow-crowned age,  
Strong men and maidens meek,  
Raise high your free exulting song,  
God's wondrous praises speak.
- 3 With all the angel choirs,  
With all the saints on earth,  
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss,  
True rapture, noblest mirth.
- 4 Your clear Hosannas raise,  
And Alleluias loud;  
Whilst answering echoes upward float,  
Like wreaths of incense cloud.
- 5 With voice as full and strong  
As ocean's surging praise,

Send forth the hymns our fathers loved,  
The psalms of ancient days.

- 6 Yes, on, through life's long path,  
Still chanting as they go,  
From youth to age, by night and day,  
In gladness and in woe.
- 7 Still lift your standard high,  
Still march in firm array,  
As warriors through the darkness toil,  
Till dawns the golden day.
- 8 At last the march shall end,  
The wearied ones shall rest,  
The pilgrims find the Father's House,  
Jerusalem the blest.
- 9 Then on, ye pure in heart,  
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing;  
Your festal banner wave on high,  
The Cross of Christ your King.

## 52. ADRIAN. S. M.

J. E. GOULD.

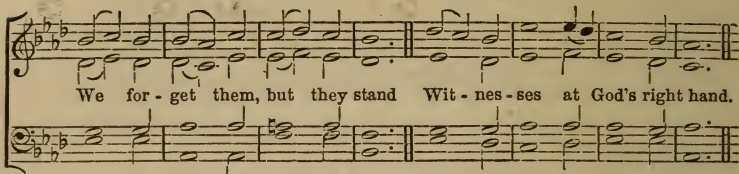
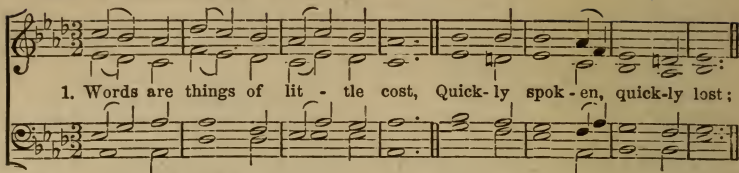
1. Se - rene I laid me down, Be - neath God's guard - ian care;  
I slept, and I a - woke and found My kind Pre - serv - er near.

- 2 Oh how shall I repay  
The bounties of my God?  
This feeble spirit pants beneath  
The pleasing, painful load.

- 3 Dear Saviour, to thy cross  
I bring my sacrifice;  
Sprinkled with blood, it shall ascend  
With fragrance to the skies.



## 53. YARNDLEY. III. 1.



2 Oh, how often ours have been  
Idle words, and words of sin!  
Grant us, Lord, from day to day,  
Strength to watch, and grace to pray :

3 May our lips, from sin kept free,  
Love to speak and sing of Thee ;  
Till in heaven we learn to raise  
Songs of everlasting praise.

## 54. Trinity.

1 HOLY Father! hear our cry ;  
Holy Saviour! bend Thine ear ;  
Holy Spirit! come Thou nigh ;  
Father, Saviour, Spirit, hear.

2 Father, save us from our sin ;  
Saviour, we Thy mercy crave ;  
Gracious Spirit, make us clean :  
Father, Son, and Spirit, save.

3 Father, Son, and Spirit—Thou  
One Jehovah—shed abroad  
All Thy grace within us now :  
Be our Father and our God.

## 55. Jesus, Saviour.

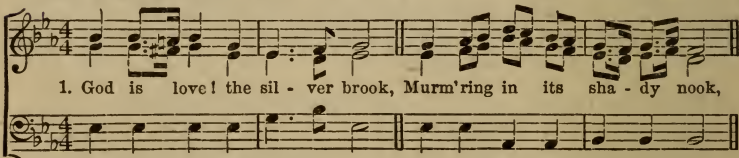
1 JESUS, Saviour, Son of God,  
Who for me life's pathway trod,  
Who for me became a child ;  
Make me humble, meek, and mild.

2 I Thy little lamb would be,  
Jesus, I would follow Thee ;  
Samuel was Thy child of old,  
Take me, too, within Thy fold.

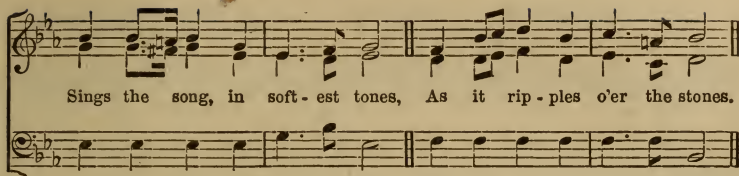
3 Teach me how to pray to Thee,  
Make me holy, heavenly ;  
Let me love what Thou dost love,  
Let me live alone with Thee.

## 56. INDIANA. III. 1.

DONNIZETTI.

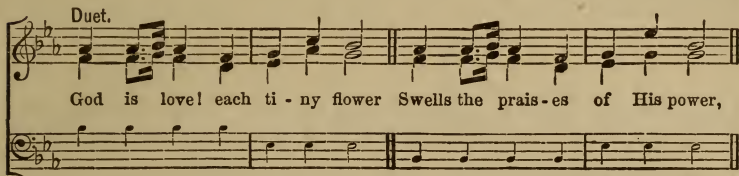




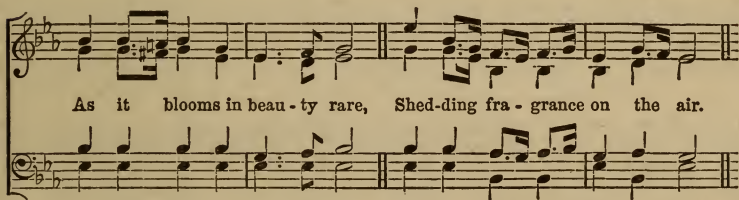


Sings the song, in soft - est tones, As it rip - ples o'er the stones.

Duet.



God is love! each ti - ny flower Swells the prais - es of His power,



As it blooms in beau - ty rare, Shed - ding fra - grance on the air.

2 God is love! in every breeze,  
Rustling through the forest trees;  
We the still small voice may hear,  
Whisp'ring of His presence near;

God is love! the little birds  
Carol forth with joyous words;  
Let us join the grateful song,  
Praises to our God belong.

### 57. Easter.

1 We will carol joyfully,  
On this holy festal day;  
To our risen Lord and King  
Grateful homage we will bring.

2 We will carol joyfully,  
As with sweet accord we bring  
Praise from every heart and voice  
To our risen Lord and King.

3 We will carol joyfully,  
While our love and thanks we give  
To our risen Lord and King,  
Him who died that we might live.

4 We will carol joyfully,  
And to Him our offerings bring,—  
Grateful hearts with love and praise,  
To our risen Lord and King.

## 58. VINEYARD. Christmas.

*By permission of*  
REV. A. B. GOODRICH, D. D.

1. In the vine - yard of our Fa - ther, Dai - ly work we find to do;

Scattered gleanings we may gather, Though we are but young and few;

Lit - tle clus - ters, Lit - tle clus - ters Help to fill the garner, too.

2 Toiling early in the morning,  
Catching moments through the day,  
Nothing small or lowly scorning,  
So along our path we stray;  
Gathering gladly  
Free-will offerings by the way.

3 Not for selfish praise or glory,  
Not for objects nothing worth—  
But to send the blessed story  
Of the Gospel o'er the earth,—  
Telling mortals  
Of our Lord and Saviour's birth.

## 59. WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

*By permission from "SONG GARDEN."*

1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morning hours,

Work while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid springing flow'rs;

Work when the day grows bright - er, Work in the glow - ing sun;

Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.

2 Work, for the night is coming,  
 Work through the sunny noon;  
 Fill brightest hours with labor,  
 Rest comes sure and soon;  
 Give every flying minute  
 Something to keep in store;  
 Work, for the night is coming,  
 When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,  
 Under the sunset skies;  
 While their bright tints are glowing,  
 Work, for daylight flies:  
 Work till the last beam fadeth,  
 Fadeth to shine no more;  
 Work while the night is dark'ning,  
 When man's work is o'er.

## 62. DIES IRÆ. Advent. (Burial of the Dead.) J. H. W.

1. Day of wrath ! that day of | mourn- | ing ! | See fulfilled the prophet's

warn- | ing, | Heaven and earth in ashes | burn- | ing ! | A - men.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>2 Oh, what fear man's bosom rendeth,<br/>When from heav'n the Judge descendeth,<br/>On whose sentence all dependeth !</p> <p>3 Wondrous sound the trumpet flingeth,<br/>Through earth's sepulchres it ringeth,<br/>All before the Throne it bringeth.</p> <p>4 Death is struck, and nature quaking,<br/>All creation is awaking,<br/>To its Judge an answer making.</p> <p>5 Lo, the Book exactly worded,<br/>Wherein all hath been recorded !<br/>Thence shall judgment be awarded.</p> <p>6 When the Judge His seat attaineth,<br/>And each hidden deed arraigneth,<br/>Nothing unavenged remaineth.</p> <p>7 What shall I, frail man, be pleading,<br/>Who for me be interceding,<br/>When the just are mercy needing ?</p> <p>8 King of majesty tremendous,<br/>Who dost free salvation send us,<br/>Fount of pity, then befriend us.</p> <p>9 Think, good Jesu, my salvation<br/>Caused Thy wondrous Incarnation ;<br/>Leave me not to reprobation.</p> <p>10 Faint and weary Thou hast sought me,<br/>On the Cross of suffering bought me ;<br/>Shall such grace be vainly brought me ?</p> | <p>11 Righteous Judge ! for sin's pollution<br/>Grant Thy gift of absolution,<br/>Ere that day of retribution .</p> <p>12 Guilty, now I pour my moaning,<br/>All my shame with anguish owning ;<br/>Spare, O God, Thy suppliant groaning.</p> <p>13 Thou the sinful woman savedest ;<br/>Thou the dying thief forgavest ;<br/>And to me a hope vouchsafest.</p> <p>14 Worthless are my prayers and sighing,<br/>Yet, good Lord, in grace complying,<br/>Rescue me from fires undying.</p> <p>15 With Thy favored sheep O place me,<br/>Not among the goats abase me ;<br/>But to Thy right hand upraise me.</p> <p>16 While the wicked are confounded,<br/>Doomed to flames of woe unbounded,<br/>Call me, with Thy saints surrounded.</p> <p>17 Low I kneel, with heart submission ;<br/>See, like ashes, my contrition ;<br/>Help me in my last condition.</p> <p>18 Ah ! that day of tears and mourning !<br/>From the dust of earth returning,<br/>Man for judgment must prepare him ;</p> <p>19 Spare, O God, in mercy spare him !<br/>Lord, all pitying, Jesu blest,<br/>Grant them Thine eternal rest. Amen.</p> |
|--|---|

## 63. ADVENT.

Rev. R. N. P.

1. Lo! He comes in clouds de - scend - ing, Once for fa - vor'd

sin - ners slain; Thou - sand thou - sand saints at - tend - ing Swell the

tri - umph of His train: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Christ ap - pears on earth a - gain. A - - - - men.

- 2 Every eye shall now behold Him  
 Robed in dread majesty;  
 They who set at naught and sold Him,  
 Pierced and nailed Him to the tree,  
 Deeply wailing,  
 Shall the true Messiah see.
- 3 Those dear tokens of His passion  
 Still His dazzling Body bears;  
 Cause of endless exultation

- To His ransomed worshippers;  
 With what rapture  
 Gaze we on those glorious scars.
- 4 Yea, Amen, let all adore Thee,  
 High on Thine eternal throne;  
 Saviour, take the power and glory:  
 Claim the kingdoms for Thine own;  
 Oh, come quickly!  
 Alleluia! Amen.



## 64. ADVENT. Anthem.

Isa. xv. 8.

MACFARREN.

Drop down, ye heav-ens, from a - bove, and let the skies pour down

The first system of the musical score for '64. ADVENT. Anthem.' is in 4/4 time. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics 'Drop down, ye heav-ens, from a - bove, and let the skies pour down' are written below the notes.

right-eousness: Let... the earth ..... o - - pen, and let them

The second system continues the melody and harmony. The lyrics 'right-eousness: Let... the earth ..... o - - pen, and let them' are written below the notes. The musical notation includes various rests and note values to accommodate the text.

bring forth sal - va - - tion. A - - - men. A - - men.

A - - men. A - - - - men.

The third system concludes the anthem. It includes a forte (*ff*) dynamic marking. The lyrics 'bring forth sal - va - - tion. A - - - men. A - - men.' and 'A - - men. A - - - - men.' are written below the notes. The system ends with a double bar line.

## 65. ANY HOLYDAY ANTHEM.

Ps. xxxiv. 8.

MACFARREN.

Oh, taste and see how gra - cious is the Lord; See! see how

The first system of the musical score for '65. ANY HOLYDAY ANTHEM.' is in 3/8 time. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics 'Oh, taste and see how gra - cious is the Lord; See! see how' are written below the notes.

gra - cious is the Lord; Oh, taste and see how gra - cious

is the Lord, how gra - cious, gra - cious is the Lord.

Bless-ed is the man that trust-eth in Him, Bless-ed is the

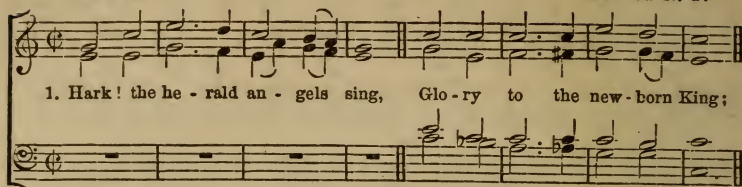
man that trust-eth in Him. Oh, taste and see how gra - cious

is..... the Lord, how gra - cious how gra - cious is the Lord.

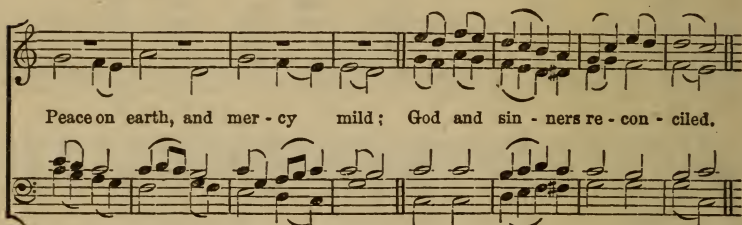
## 66. CHRISTMAS. Anthem.

HYMN 45.

REV. R. N. P.



1. Hark! the he - rald an - gels sing, Glo - ry to the new - born King;



Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild; God and sin - ners re - con - ciled.

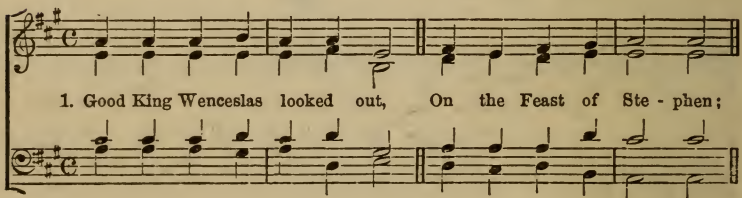
2 Joyful all ye nations rise,  
Join the triumph of the skies;  
With th' angelic host proclaim,  
Christ is born in Bethlehem!

3 Christ, by highest heaven adored,  
Christ, the everlasting Lord,  
Late in time behold Him come,  
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.

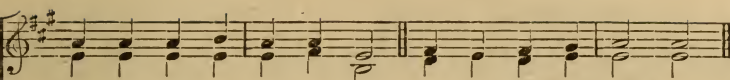
4 Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see:  
Hail th' incarnate Deity,  
Pleased, as man, with man to dwell;  
Jesus, now Emmanuel.

5 Risen with healing in His wings,  
Light and life to all He brings;  
Hail the Sun of righteousness!  
Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!

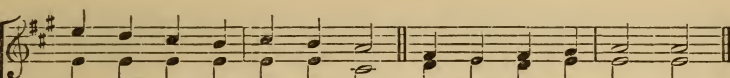
## 67. CHRISTMAS CAROL.



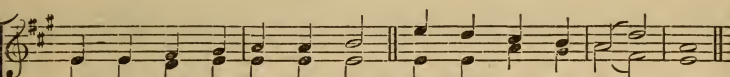
1. Good King Wenceslas looked out, On the Feast of Ste - phen;



When the snow lay round a - bout, Deep, and crisp, and e - ven;



Brightly shone the moon that night, Tho' the frost was cru - el,



When a poor man came in sight, Gath'ring win - ter fu - - el.

2 "Hither, page, and stand by me,  
If thou know'st it, telling,  
Yonder peasant, who is he?  
Where and what his dwelling?"  
"Sire, he lives a good league hence,  
Underneath the mountain;  
Right against the forest fence,  
By Saint Agnes' fountain."  
3 "Bring me flesh, and bring me wine,  
Bring me pine-logs hither;  
Thou and I will see him dine,  
When we bear them thither."  
Page and monarch forth they went,  
Forth they went together:  
Through the rude wind's wild lament  
And the bitter weather.

4 "Sire, the night is darker now,  
And the wind blows stronger;  
Fails my heart I know not how;  
I can go no longer."  
"Mark my footsteps, good my page,  
Tread thou in them boldly:  
Thou shalt find the winter's rage  
Freeze thy blood less coldly."  
5 In his master's steps he trod,  
Where the snow lay dinted;  
Heat was in the very sod  
Which the Saint had printed.  
Therefore, Christian men, be sure,  
Wealth or rank possessing,  
Ye who now will bless the poor  
Shall yourselves find blessing.



## 68. CHRISTMAS CAROL.

"Nowell" means "Good News."

1. The first Now - ell, the An - gel did say, Was to three poor  
shepherds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay keeping their  
sheep, In a cold winter's night that was so deep. Now - ell, Now -  
ell, Now - ell, Now - ell, Born is the King of Is - ra - el.

- 2 They looked up and saw a Star,  
Shining in the East, beyond them far,  
And to the earth it gave great light,  
And so it continued both day and night.
- 3 And by the light of that same Star,  
Three Wise Men came from country far;  
To seek for a King was their intent,  
And follow the Star wherever it went.
- 4 This Star drew nigh to the north-west,  
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,

- And there it did both stop and stay,  
Right over the place where Jesus lay.
- 5 Then enter'd in those Wise Men three,  
Most reverently upon their knee,  
And offer'd there, in His presence,  
Both gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.
- 6 Then let us all with one accord,  
Sing praises to our Heavenly Lord,  
That hath made heaven and earth of nought,  
And with His blood mankind hath bought,

## 69. HERE IS JOY. Christmas Carol.

1. Here is joy for ev-ery age, Ev-ery ge-ne-ra-tion;

Prince and pea-sant, chief and sage, Ev-ery tongue and na-tion:

Ev-ery tongue and na-tion, Ev-ery rank and sta-tion,

Hath to-day sal-va-tion: Al-le-lu-ia!.....

2 When the world drew near its close,  
 Came our Lord and Leader;  
 From the Lily sprang the Rose,  
 From the Bush the Cedar;  
 From the Bush the Cedar,  
 From the judg'd the Pleader,  
 From the faint the Feeder:  
 Alleluia!

3 God, that came on earth this morn,  
 In a manger lying,  
 Hallowed birth by being born,  
 Vanquished death by dying;  
 Vanquished death by dying,  
 Rallied back the flying,  
 Ended sin and sighing:  
 Alleluia!

## 70. THE SNOW LAY ON THE GROUND.

G. W. W.

1. The snow lay on the ground, The stars shone bright, When Christ our

Lord was born on Christ - mas night. Ve - ni - te a - do -

re - mas Do - mi - num, Ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus

## Chorus.

Do - ni - num. Ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus Do - mi -

num, Ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus Do - mi - num.

2 'Twas Mary, Virgin pure,  
Of holy life,  
That brought into this world  
The God-made man.  
She laid Him in a stall  
At Bethlehem;  
The ass and oxen shared  
The roof with them.

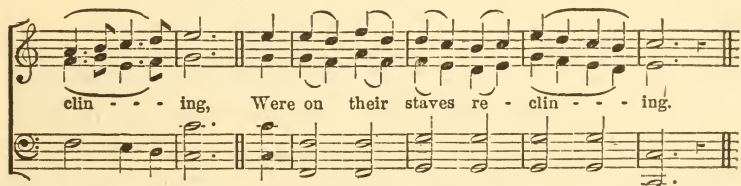
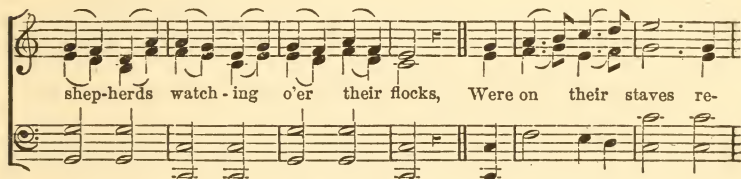
3 Saint Joseph, too, was by  
To tend the Child;  
To guard Him, and protect  
His mother, mild.

The angels hover'd round,  
And sung this song,  
Venite adoremus  
Dominum!

4 And then that manger, poor,  
Became a throne,  
For He whom Mary bore  
Was God, the Son.  
Oh, come then, let us join  
The Heavenly Host,  
To praise the Father, Son,  
And Holy Ghost.

## 71. CHRISTMAS CAROL.

MRS. T. I. HOLCOMBE.



2 Clear! clear! so very near,  
A burst of music sounding,  
That flocks and shepherds rose at once  
With swelling hearts rebounding.

3 Loud! loud! the chorus greet,  
Till all the air was swelling,  
And from the heavens came a voice,  
That joyful news was telling.

4 Peace! peace! on earth be peace,  
Good will to brothers greeting,  
Arise and hasten to the Babe,  
Fast in the manger sleeping.

5 Joy! joy! a Child is born,  
Foretold in ancient story,  
Born to redeem our souls from sin,  
'Tis Christ the Lord of glory.



## 72. ANGELS OF JESUS. Christmas.

1. Hark! hark, my soul; An - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green

fields, and o - cean's wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those blessed strains are

Chorus.

tell - ing Of that new life when sin shall be no more. An - gels of Je - sus,

An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pilgrims of the night.

2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,

"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come:"

And, through the dark its echoes sweetly ringing,

The music of the Gospel leads us home.

*Cho.* Angels of Jesus, Angels of light,

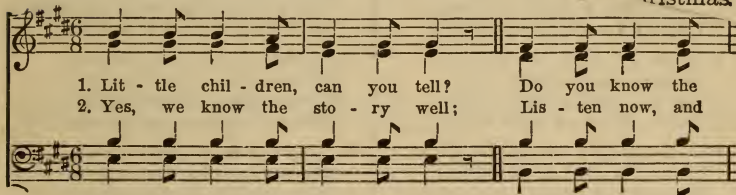
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.

3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,  
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,  
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,  
Kind Shepherd, turn their steps to Thee.—*Chorus.*

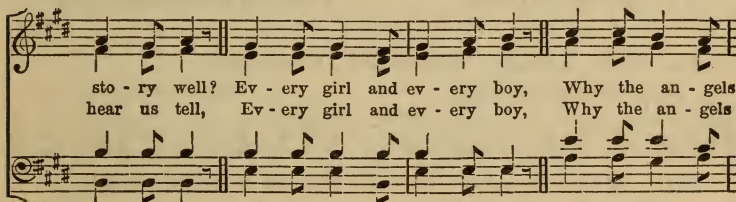
4 Rest comes at length, though life be long and dreary  
The day must dawn, and darksome night be passed;  
Faith's journey ends in welcome to the weary,  
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.—*Chorus.*

Angels, sing on! your faithful watches keeping;  
Till morning's sweet fragments of the songs above;  
And life's long shadows shall end the night of weeping,  
And life's long shadows shall end the night of weeping,  
And life's long shadows shall end the night of weeping,  
And life's long shadows shall end the night of weeping, in cloudless love.—*Chorus.*

### 73. LITTLE CHILDREN, CAN YOU TELL. Christmas.

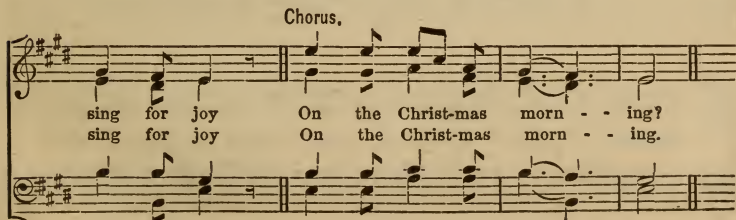


1. Lit - tle chil - dren, can you tell? Do you know the  
2. Yes, we know the sto - ry well; Lis - ten now, and



sto - ry well? Ev - ery girl and ev - ery boy, Why the an - gels  
hear us tell, Ev - ery girl and ev - ery boy, Why the an - gels

*Chorus,*



sing for joy On the Christ-mas morn - - ing?  
sing for joy On the Christ-mas morn - - ing.

3 Shepherds sat upon the ground,  
Fleecy flocks were scattered round,  
When a brightness filled the sky,  
And a voice was heard on high  
On the Christmas morning.

4 "Joy and peace," the angels sang,  
Far the pleasant echoes rang;  
"Peace on earth! to men good will!"  
Hark! the angels sing it still  
On the Christmas morning.

5 For a little Babe that day  
Cradled in a manger lay;  
Born on earth our Lord to be;  
This the wondering angels see  
On the Christmas morning.

6 Joy our little hearts shall fill,  
Peace and love, and all good-will;  
This fair Babe of Bethlehem  
Children loves, and blesses them  
On the Christmas morning.

## 74. LUTHER'S CHRISTMAS HYMN. TUNE—"Frank," 33.

1 FROM heaven above, when I come,  
To bring glad tidings to every home;  
Glad tidings of great joy I bring,  
Whereof I now shall say and sing.

2 To you, this night, is born a child,  
Of Mary, chosen mother mild;  
This little child of lowly birth  
Shall be the joy of all the earth.

3 He brings those blessings, long ago  
Prepared by God for all below;  
Henceforth His kingdom open stands  
To you, as to the angel bands.

4 Now let us all with gladsome cheer  
Follow the shepherds, and draw near  
Who is this child so young and fair?  
The blessed Christ-child lieth here.

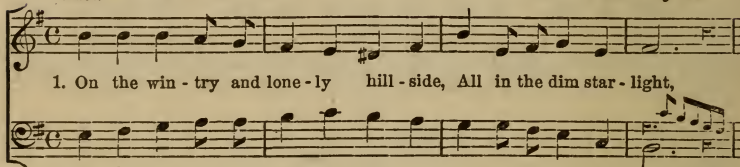
5 My heart for very joy doth leap,  
My lips no more can silence keep;  
I, too, will sing with joyful tongue,  
That sweetest ancient cradle song.

6 Glory to God in highest heaven,  
Who unto man his Son has given!  
While angels sing with pious mirth,  
A glad New Year to all the earth!

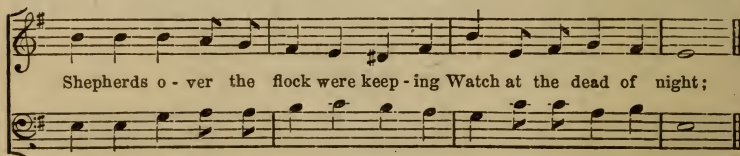
## 75. THE ANGEL CHORUS. Christmas.

Duet,—SOPRANO AND BASS.

Words and Music by J.R.

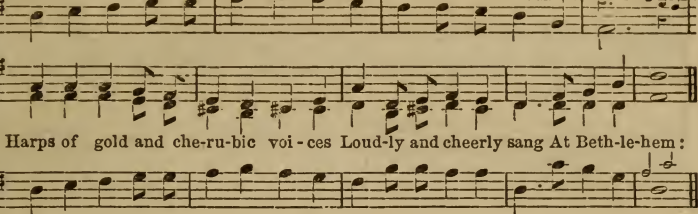
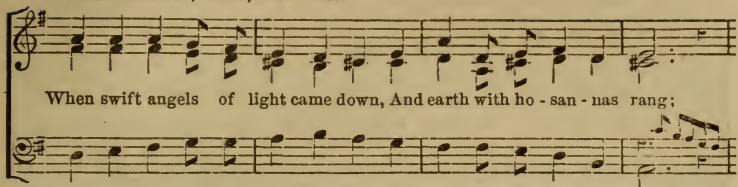


1. On the win - try and lone - ly hill - side, All in the dim star - light,

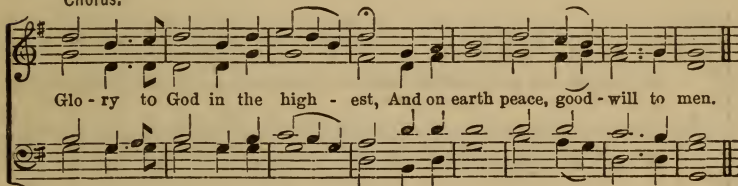


Shepherds o - ver the flock were keep - ing Watch at the dead of night;

Trio.—SOPRANO, ALTO, AND BASS.



Chorus.



2 Earth was wrapped in a robe of winter:

Kindly the new-fall'n snow  
Drew the veil of a virgin whiteness  
Pure over guilt and woe.  
Beasts of prey on the frozen mountain,  
Flocks on the charmed plain,  
Nature all, in entranced rapture,  
Listened to that sweet strain  
From Bethlehem:—

Glory to God, &amp;c.

3 Proudly marching along the forum,  
Priests with a pompous train,  
Closed the gates of the Roman Janus  
Under a Cæsar's reign.

Every where, and in every nation,  
War, with its carnage grim,  
Shouts and groans, and the roar of battle,  
Ceased for the Angel's hymn  
At Bethlehem:—

Glory to God, &amp;c.

4 Lo! each oracle of the heathen

Soon disenchanted proves:  
Through the gloom of the dark Dodona,  
Dumb are the oaken groves;  
Dumb the voice of Apollo's priestess,  
Delphi is left forlorn;  
All the realms of the demons tremble,  
Knowing their Conqueror born  
At Bethlehem:—

Glory to God, &amp;c.

5 Wide and wider at every Christmas

Echoes the joyful sound;  
From Judea the glad good tidings  
Now run the wide world round.  
Sing, then sing, for the listening Angels,  
Bending on eager wing,  
Join us now in the royal chorus  
They were the first to sing  
At Bethlehem:—

Glory to God, &amp;c.



## 76. THE CHILDREN IN THE TEMPLE. Christmas.

REV. DR. OGILBY.

DR. H. S. CUTLER.

1. Ho - san - na to King David's Son, De - scend - ed from the

*Accomp.*

This system contains the first line of the vocal melody and the first two lines of the piano accompaniment. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The vocal line begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note B4, and a quarter note A4. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves: the right hand plays chords (G4-B4, A4-C5, B4-A4, G4-F#4) and the left hand plays a steady bass line (G3, F#3, E3, D3).

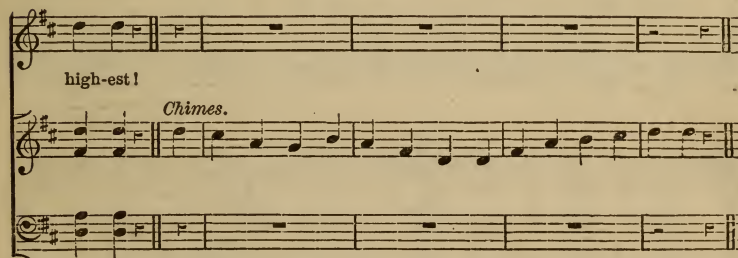
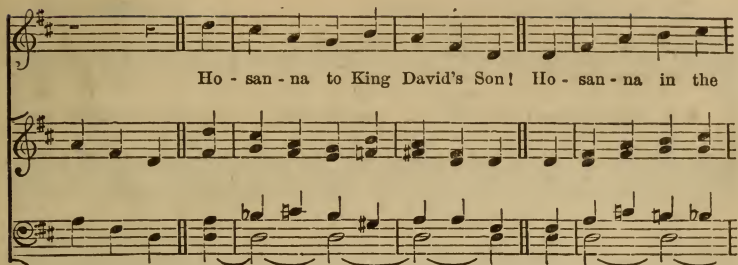
heav'nly throne; In Christmas songs we hail his birth, Who brought sal-va-tion

This system continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues with a half note G4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a half note C5. The piano accompaniment continues with the same harmonic structure, ending with a final chord of G4-B4.

Chorus,

to the earth. Ho - san - na to King David's Son!

This system contains the chorus of the song. The vocal line begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note B4, and a quarter note A4. The piano accompaniment continues with the same harmonic structure, ending with a final chord of G4-B4.



## 2.

Hosanna to the new-born Child,  
Of virgin mother, meek and mild!  
In manger cradle see Him laid,  
By whom the earth and heavens were made.

*Cho.*—Hosanna to the wonderful!  
Hosanna to the wonderful!  
Hosanna in the highest!

## 3.

Hosanna to the incarnate Word,  
In Bethlehem born! The mighty God!  
Our hearts and tongues with joy should raise  
Their glad hosannas to His praise!

*Cho.*—Hosanna to the mighty God!  
Hosanna to the mighty God!  
Hosanna in the highest!

## 4.

With shepherds on Judea's plains,  
With Angels in their nobler strains;  
Let our hosannas joyful rise  
To join the anthems of the skies!

*Cho.*—Hosanna, everlasting Father!  
Hosanna, everlasting Father!  
Hosanna in the highest!

## 5.

Let every nation, every voice,  
In merry Christmas songs rejoice;  
Both old and young with gladness sing,  
That Christ is born to be our King!

*Cho.*—Hosanna to the Prince of Peace!  
Hosanna to the Prince of Peace!  
Hosanna in the highest!

## 77. A SHEPHERD BAND.

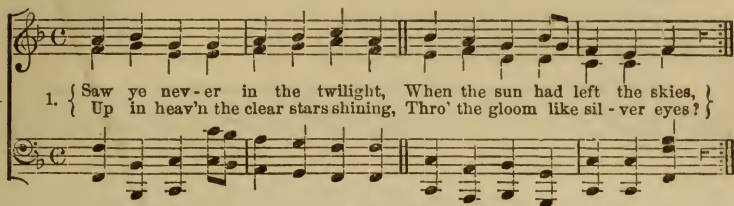
PRETORIUS, 1609.

1. A shepherd band their flocks... are keep-ing, And gen-tle lambs are  
sweet-ly sleep-ing; When sud-den-ly they all be-hold.....  
An an-gel in bright robes,... with harp.... of gold.

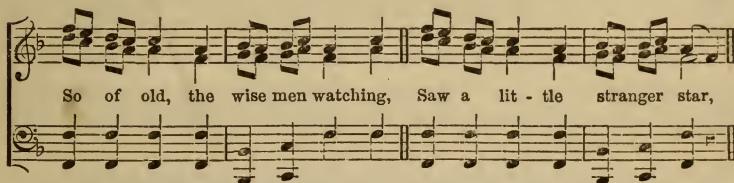
- 2 Glad tidings of great joy he bringeth  
The azure vault with anthems ringeth;  
"Immanuel" awakes the song, [long.  
And countless hosts the glorious theme pro-
- 3 "To you, this day, is born a Saviour,  
Your Prophet, Priest, and King forever;  
All glory be to God," they cry;  
"All glory be to God," let earth reply.
- 4 "On earth be peace with mercy blending,  
Good will to men, and love unending;"  
Thus sweetly sing the angel throng,  
And all the heavenly host rehearse the song.
- 5 Thro' field and wood the song resoundeth,  
O'er hill and vale the chorus boundeth;
- Exultingly the echoes roll, [pole.  
And hymns of triumph spread from pole to
- 6 The shepherds view the host returning,  
Their hearts with holy ardor burning;  
To Bethlehem they wend their way,  
Repeating with glad tongues th' angelic lay
- 7 In haste they seek the heavenly Stranger;  
They find the Babe laid in a manger;  
With wonder and with awe they fall,  
And joyfully adore Him, Lord of all!
- 8 Now every voice with rapture swelleth,  
For Christ the Lord with mortals dwelleth;  
Let men and angels Him adore,  
And shout their loud hosannas evermore.

## 78. EPIPHANY.

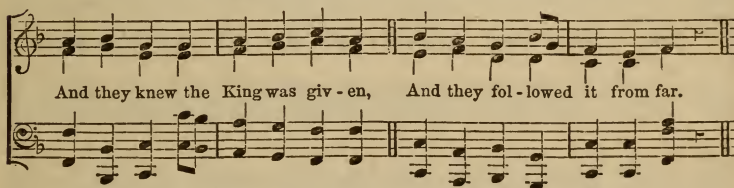
MOZART.



1. { Saw ye nev-er in the twilight, When the sun had left the skies, }  
 { Up in heav'n the clear stars shining, Thro' the gloom like sil-ver eyes? }



So of old, the wise men watching, Saw a lit-tle stranger star,



And they knew the King was giv-en, And they fol-lowed it from far.

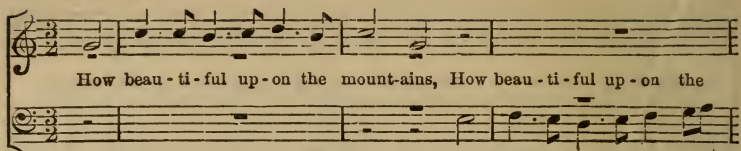
2 Heard ye never of the story,  
 How they cross'd the desert wild,  
 Journey'd on by plain and mountain,  
 Till they found the Holy Child?  
 How they open'd all their treasure,  
 Kneeling to that Infant King,  
 Gave the gold and fragrant incense,  
 Gave the myrrh in offering?

3 Know ye not that lowly Baby  
 Was the bright and morning Star,  
 He who came to light the Gentiles  
 And the darkened isle afar?  
 And we too may seek His cradle,  
 There our hearts' best treasures bring,  
 Love, and Faith, and true devotion,  
 For our Saviour, God, and King.

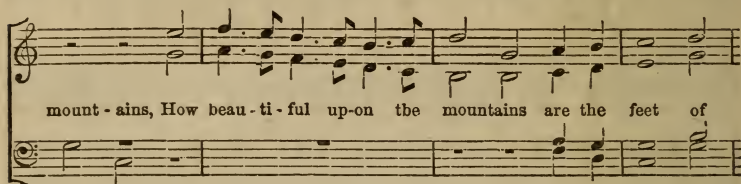


## 79. EPIPHANY ANTHEM.

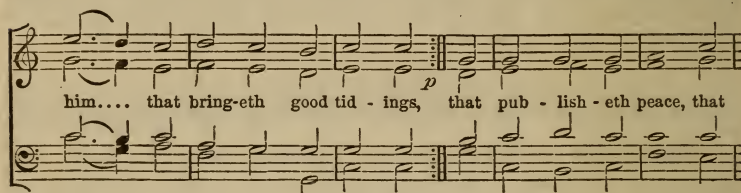
ISAIAH lii. 7.



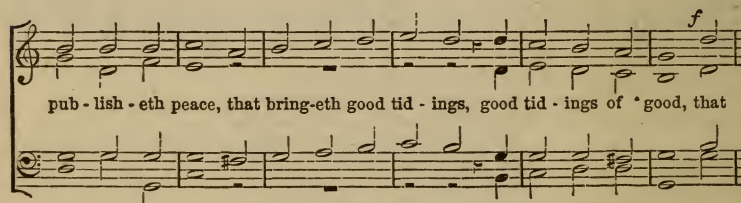
How beau-ti-ful up-on the mount-ains, How beau-ti-ful up-on the



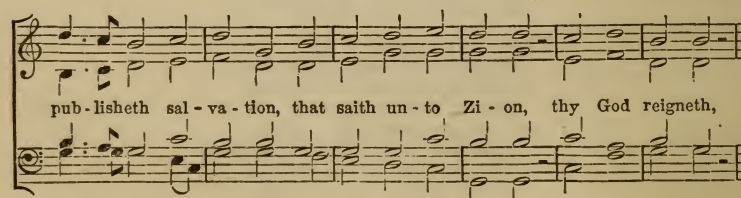
mount-ains, How beau-ti-ful up-on the mountains are the feet of



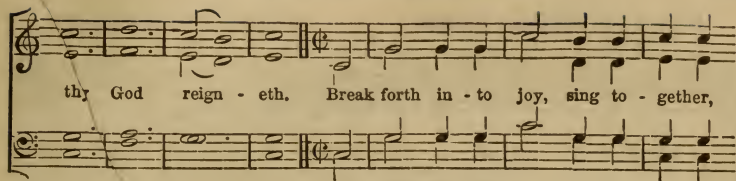
him.... that bring-eth good tid-ings, that pub-lish-eth peace, that



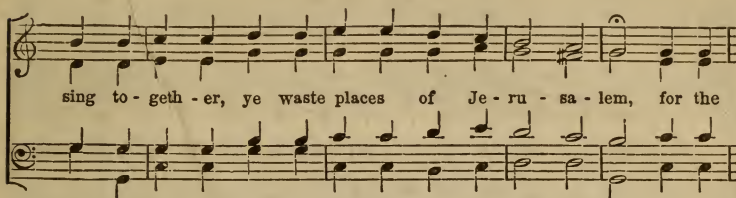
pub-lish-eth peace, that bring-eth good tid-ings, good tid-ings of \*good, that



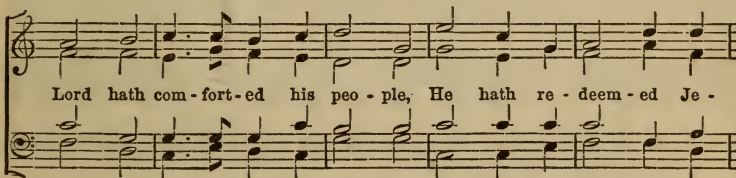
pub-lisheth sal-va-tion, that saith un-to Zi-on, thy God reigneth,



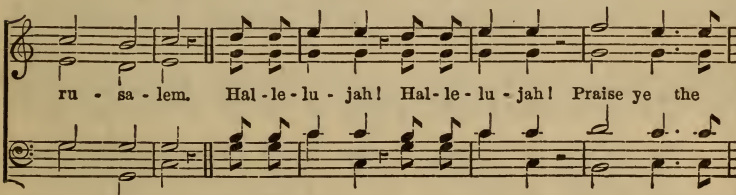
thy God reign - eth. Break forth in - to joy, sing to - gether,



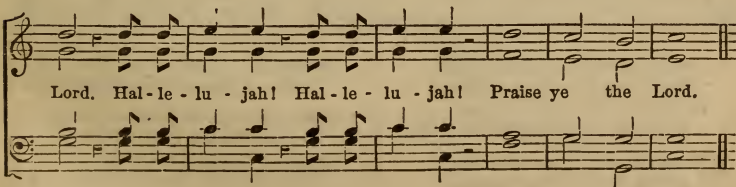
sing to - geth - er, ye waste places of Je - ru - sa - lem, for the



Lord hath com - fort - ed his peo - ple, He hath re - deem - ed Je -



ru - sa - lem. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise ye the

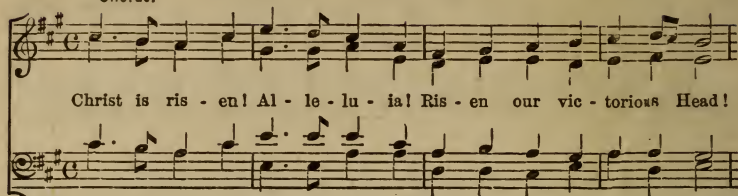


Lord. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise ye the Lord.

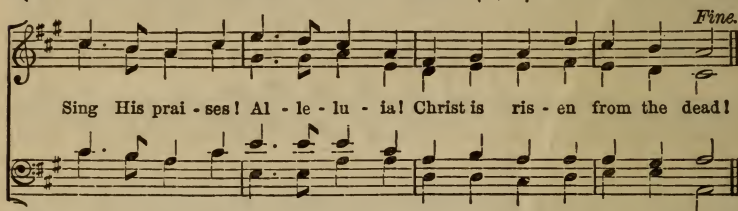
## 90. ALLELUIA. Easter.

Words by REV. MARCUS LANE

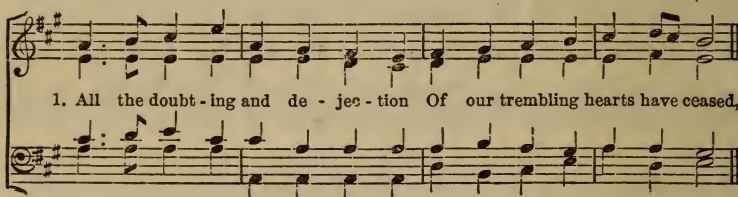
Chorus.



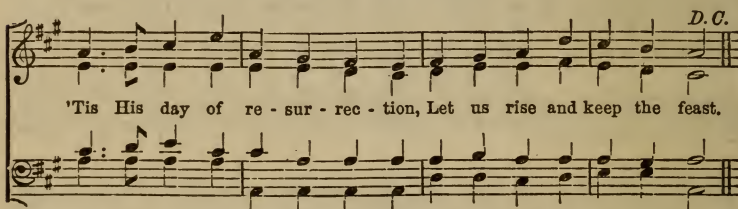
Christ is ris - en! Al - le - lu - ia! Ris - en our vic - torious Head!



Sing His prai - ses! Al - le - lu - ia! Christ is ris - en from the dead! *Fine.*



1. All the doubt - ing and de - jec - tion Of our trembling hearts have ceased,



'Tis His day of re - sur - rec - tion, Let us rise and keep the feast. *D. C.*

2 Christ is risen! henceforth never  
Death or hell shall us enthrall;  
Be with Christ, in Him forever  
We have triumphed over all.—*Cho.*

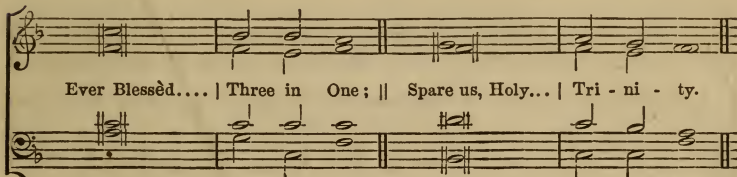
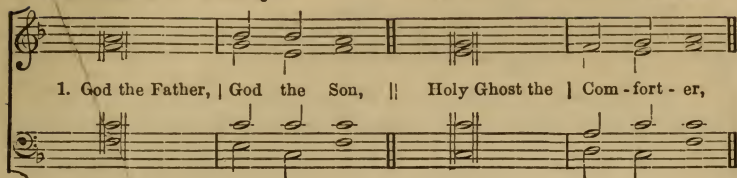
3 Gratefully our hearts adore Him,  
As His light once more appears,

Bowing down in joy before Him,  
Rising up from grief and tears.—*Cho.*

4 Death and hell before Him bending,  
He doth rise the Victor now;  
Angels on His steps attending,  
Glory round His wounded brow.—*Cho.*

## 81. LENT. Litany.

PEARCE.



A - men.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>2 Christ, Whose mercy   guideth still<br/>Sinners from the   paths of ill,<br/>Rule our hearts, our   spirits fill;<br/>Hear us,   Holy Jesu.</p> <p>3 Thou Who on the   Cross didst reign,<br/>Dying there in   bitter pain,<br/>Cleansing with Thy   blood our stain;<br/>Hear us,   Holy Jesu.</p> <p>4 Thou Whose will it is that we<br/>Should from death re-   turn to Thee,<br/>And should live e-   ternally;<br/>Hear us,   Holy Jesu.</p> <p>5 Shepherd of the   straying sheep,<br/>Comforter of   them that weep,<br/>Hear us crying   from the deep;<br/>Hear us,   Holy Jesu.</p> <p>6 In all pover-   ty and wealth,<br/>In all sickness   and in health,<br/>Ever from the   Tempter's stealth;<br/>Save us,   Holy Jesu.</p> <p>7 For all lack of   love and faith,<br/>From a sudden,   evil death,<br/>Thou Whose Arm de-   livereth<br/>Save us,   Holy Jesu.</p> | <p>8 When our dying   draweth near;<br/>On the last Great   Day of fear,<br/>Master, King, Re-   deemer dear;<br/>Save us,   Holy Jesu.</p> <p>9 That in Thy pure   innocence<br/>We may wash our   soul's offence,<br/>And find truest   penitence;<br/>We beseech   Thee, — Jesu.</p> <p>10 That we give to   sin no place,<br/>That we never   quench Thy grace,<br/>That we ever   seek Thy Face;<br/>We beseech   Thee, — Jesu.</p> <p>11 That denying   evil lust,<br/>Living godly,   meek, and just,<br/>In Thee only   we may trust;<br/>We beseech   Thee, — Jesu.</p> <p>12 That to sin for   ever dead,<br/>We may live to   Thee instead,<br/>And the narrow   pathway tread;<br/>We beseech   Thee, — Jesu.</p> <p>13 When shall end the   battle sore,<br/>When our pilgri-   mage is o'er,<br/>Grant Thy peace for   evermore;<br/>We beseech   Thee, — Jesu.</p> |
|--|---|



## 82. PALM SUNDAY.

J. H. W.

Boys,                      Girls,                      Both,

Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Praise ye the Lord.

Duet.

1. What are those soul-re - viv - ing strains Which ech - o thus from Sa-lem's plains?

Chorus.

What anthems loud and loud-er still, So sweet-ly sound from Zi - on's hill?

2 Lol 'tis an infant chorus sings  
Hosannas to the King of kings;  
The Saviour comes, and babes proclaim  
Salvation in Emanuel's Name.

3 Chief Priests and scribes their murmurs raise,  
But Jesus owns the children's praise;  
And now they make the temple ring,  
With shouts of welcome to their King.

4 Messiah's Name shall joy impart,  
Alike to Jew and Gentile heart;  
We, too, would join in that glad song,  
And evermore the strain prolong.

## 83. WORGAN. Easter.

1. Je - sus Christ has risen to - day, Al - - - le - lu - ia!

Our tri - umphant ho - ly day, Al - - - le - lu - ia!

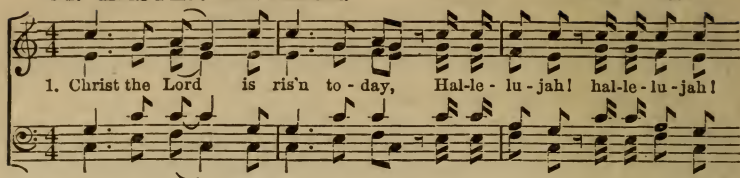
Who did once up - on the Cross Al - - - le - lu - ia.

Suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - - - le - lu - ia! A - men.

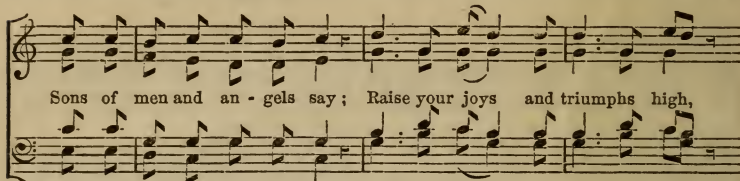
2 Hymns of praise then let us sing Alleluia!  
 Unto Christ, our heavenly King, Alleluia!  
 Who endured the Cross and Grave, Alleluia!  
 Sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia!

But the pain which He endured Alleluia!  
 Our salvation hath procured; Alleluia!  
 Now above the sky He's King, Alleluia!  
 Where the angels ever sing. Alleluia! Amen.

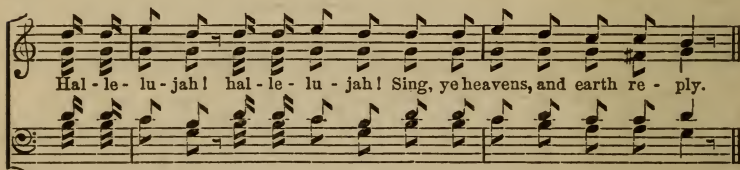
## 84. EASTER ANTHEM.



1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to-day, Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah!

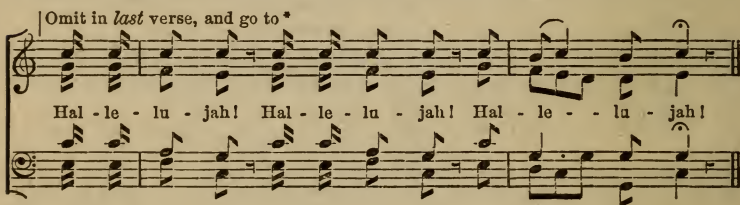


Sons of men and an-gels say; Raise your joys and triumphs high,



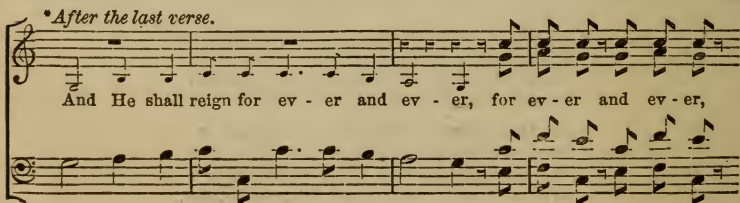
Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! Sing, ye heavens, and earth re- ply.

Omit in *last* verse, and go to \*



Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!

\*After the last verse.



And He shall reign for ev-er and ev-er, for ev-er and ev-er,

Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

*Adagio.*

2 Love's redeeming work is done,  
Fought the fight, the victory won;  
Jesus' agony is o'er,  
Darkness veils the earth no more.

3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,  
Christ has burst the gates of hell;

Death in vain forbids Him rise,  
Christ hath opened paradise.

4 Soar we now where Christ hath led,  
Following our exalted Head:  
Made like Him, like Him we rise;  
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.  
*And He shall reign for ever, &c.*

## 85. EASTER CAROL.

Words by Rt. Rev. A. C. COXE, D.D.

J. H. W.

*Duet.* *Fine.*

1. { How in the flow'ry Spring, my God, The buds of prom - ise ope, }  
 { And blos - som o'er life's thor - ny road, To cheer the Christian's hope! }

D. C. And flour - ish in im - mor - tal bloom, In E - dens of the skies.

*D. C.*

Like them, ex - ult - ing from the tomb, We, too, re - vived, shall rise,

2 What though in pensive Autumn's wane,  
Earth's sere grown glories fall,  
And sleep through Winter's dull domain,  
When death is writ on all;  
Exulting, in the breaking year,  
The lily doth uncloze  
And daisies o'er the waste appear,  
And roses from the snows.

3 So then to dust, our dust shall turn,  
So too shall rise and sing,  
When falls upon the mouldered urn  
The joyous dew of Spring:  
The God that rears the tender flowers,  
And breathes to life their dust,  
From the cold grave will quicken ours,  
And new-create the just.



## 86. JESUS LIVES. Easter Carol.

GEORGE D. WILDES.

*By permission of E. P. D. & Co.*

1. Je - sus lives! O Day of Days! Glad we bring-our grate - ful praise;

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of 6/8. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

He is ris - en! Gone the gloom, An - gels sit with-in the tomb.

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

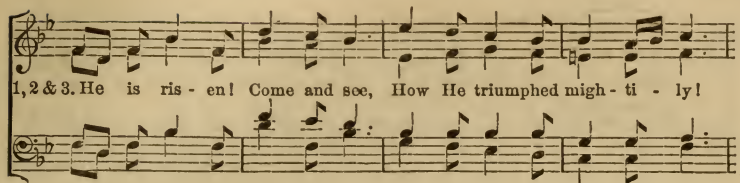
Vain the taunt of Jew de - ny - ing, Vain the vaunt o'er Je - sus dy - ing,

The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The word "rall." is written below the treble staff at the end of the system.

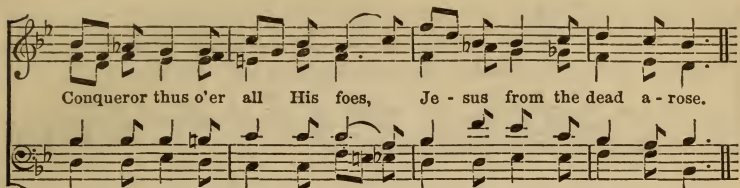
Heavenly voi - ces, from the grave, Now proclaim His pow'r to save.

*a tempo.*

The fourth system of musical notation. It continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The word "a tempo." is written below the treble staff at the beginning of the system.



1, 2 & 3. He is ris - en! Come and see, How He triumphed migh - ti - ly!



Conqueror thus o'er all His foes, Je - sus from the dead a - rose.

2 Lord and Prophet, spake He not?  
Have ye His own words forgot,  
Telling, while in Galilee,  
Thus the victory should be?  
How through scorn and dire affliction,  
Thorny way and crucifixion,  
Vanquished Death, and rent the grave,—  
Christ the King should live to save.

*Cho.* He is risen! Come, &c.

3 Tearful to the sepulcher  
Mary comes in grief and fear;  
Sees the stone now rolled away,  
Hears the waiting angels say:  
"Why the dead among the living  
Seek ye?" Lo! the Lord Life-giving

Rises! vain the watch, the grave:  
Prince of Life, He lives to save!

*Cho.* He is risen! Come, &c.

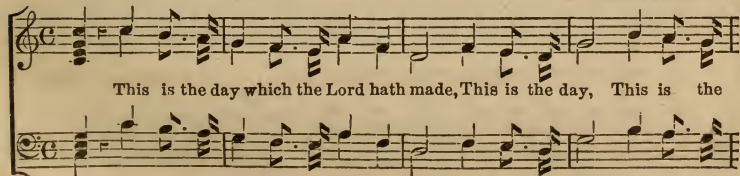
4 Welcome then, the Day of Days!  
Lord 'tis Thine our tuneful praise;  
Thine, for us, the Tempted, Tried,  
Thine, for us, the Crucified;  
Thine for us the Resurrection,  
Thine the Life, the Sure Protection.  
Saviour! Sovereign o'er the grave,  
May we know Thy pow'r to save.

*Cho.* He is risen! joyfully,  
Lord! we raise our song to Thee,  
Conqueror thus o'er all His foes,  
Jesus from the dead arose.

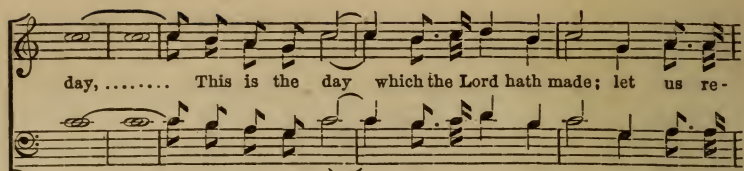
## 87. EASTER ANTHEM.

Ps. cxviii. 24.

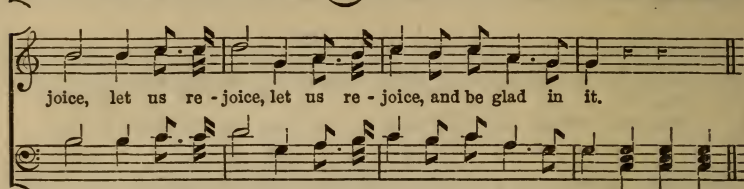
MACFARREN.



This is the day which the Lord hath made, This is the day, This is the



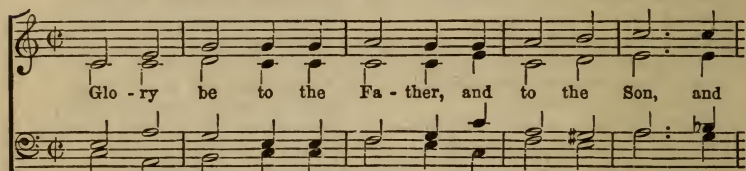
day, ..... This is the day which the Lord hath made; let us re-



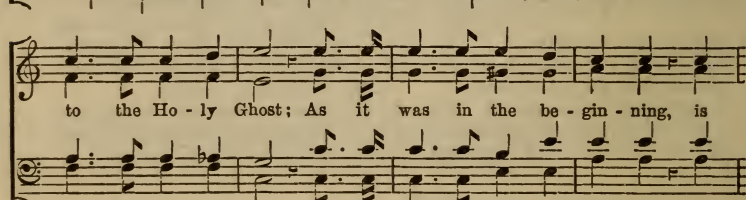
joice, let us re-joice, let us re-joice, and be glad in it.

## GLORIA PATRI. (For No. 87.)

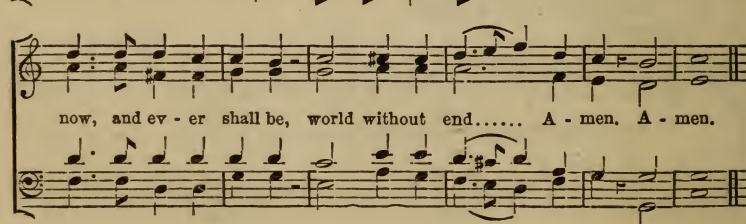
REV. R. N. P.



Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and



to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is



now, and ev - er shall be, world without end..... A - men. A - men.

## 88. EASTER CAROL.

Words by REV. MARCUS LANE.

Chorus.

Sing, oh, sing, ye chil - dren, Sing ye joy - ful - ly; Christ our Lord hath

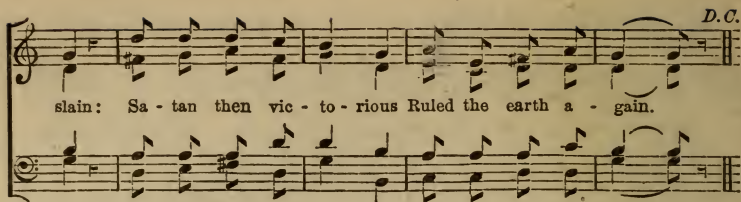
ris - en From death's cap - tiv - i - ty. Ris - en is our Sav - iour

Christ our Lord and King, Therefore sing ye prais - es, Joy - ful hom - age bring. *Fine.*

1. Dark and sad the evening, When his foes prevail'd, When our Master's Bod - y

To the cross was nailed; E - vil foes had conquered, Ho - li - ness was





D.C.

[After last verse repeat Chorus.

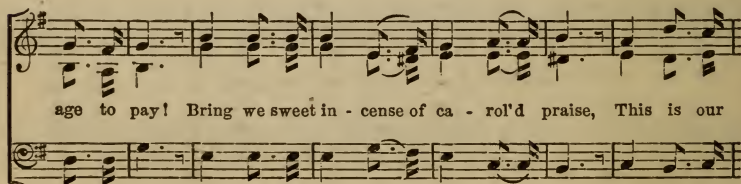
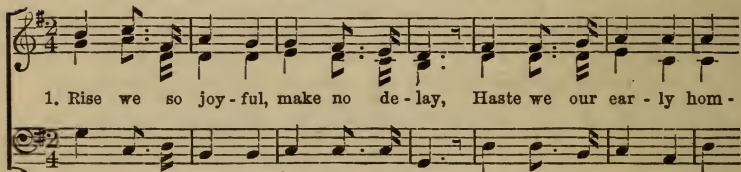
2 Follow to the garden,  
To the rocky tomb,  
Where His friends had laid Him  
In the deepening gloom;  
Roman guards are stationed,  
Fixed the Jewish seal,  
Lest, by night, the faithful  
Should His Body steal.—*Cho.*

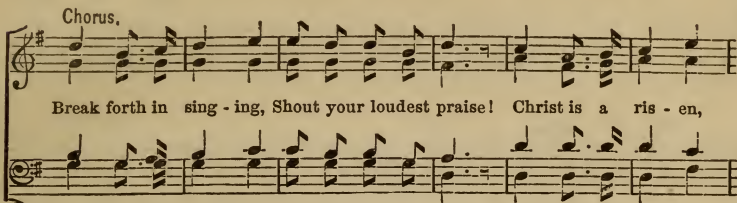
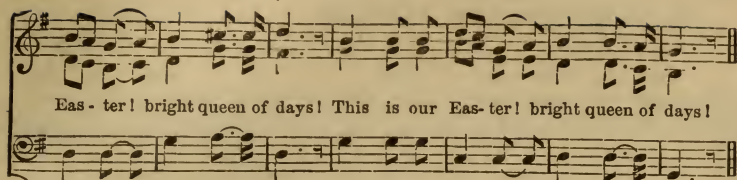
3 Vain were Roman soldiers,  
Vain the Jewish seal,  
Christ hath burst the prison!  
Christ hath conquered hell!

Risen is our Saviour!  
Christ our Lord and King!  
Therefore sing ye praises,  
Joyful homage bring.—*Cho.*

4 Ever in the heavens  
Reigneth Christ our King,  
And, His might extolling,  
We His praises sing;  
Sing the wondrous story  
Of the joyful hour,  
When the grave was conquered  
By His mighty power.—*Cho.*

## 89. EASTER CAROL.

MISS BREWSTER, *Detroit, Mich.*S. J. VAIL. *By permission.*



- 2 Jesu, the Saviour, bore cross and shame;  
Christ by His Easter won kingly name!  
Jesu, our Saviour, hallowed the grave;  
Christ has redeemed us, mighty to save!—*Cho.*
- 3 Jesu, our Saviour, bore grief and pain;  
Christ for us suffered not all in vain!  
Jesu, dear Saviour, lived to obey;  
Christ, the Redeemer, opens Heaven to-day!—*Cho.*
- 4 Jesu, our Saviour, suffered earth's needs;  
Christ, the Redeemer, now intercedes!  
Jesu, our Saviour, suffered alone;  
Christ is now seated on the White Throne!—*Cho.*
- 5 After the dark night comes the bright day,  
Clear from death's shadows see Living Way!  
Where is grave's victory? where is death's sting?  
Christ is arisen! Christ is our King!—*Cho.*

## 92. WHITSUN-DAY ANTHEM.

Ps. lviii. 6, 9, 11.

GILL

Set up Thy - self, O God, Set up Thy -

Set up Thy - self, O God, a -

Set up Thy -

self, O God,

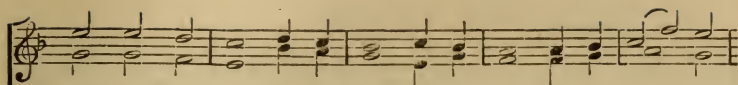
bove the heav'ns, a - bove the heav'ns, and Thy glo - ry, Thy

self, O God,

Set up Thy - self, O God, a - bove the heav'ns, and Thy

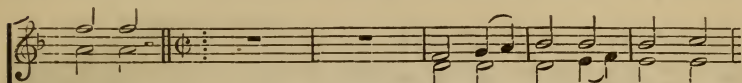
glo - ry a - bove all the earth. A - wake up, my

glo - ry, a - wake, a - wake, a - wake up, my glo - ry, a -



wake, lute and harp; I my - self will a - wake, will a - wake right

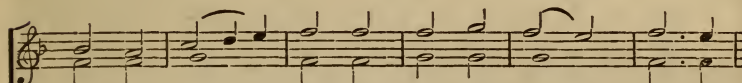
harp.....



ear - ly.

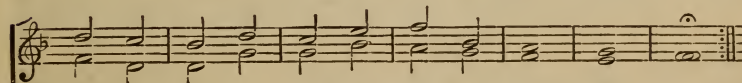
For the great-ness of Thy  
For the great-ness of Thy mer -

For the great-ness of Thy mer - cy, of Thy



mer - cy reach - eth un - to the heav'ns, and Thy  
cy reach - - eth,

mer - cy reach - eth,



truth un - to the clouds, Thy truth un - to the clouds.



## 93. TRINITY-TIDE ANTHEM.

Ps. xxvii. 4.

MACFARREN.

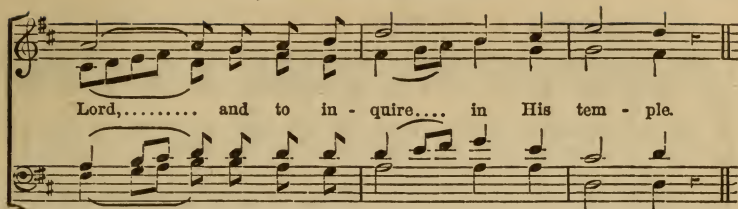
One thing have I de-sir-ed of the Lord, One thing have I de-

sir-ed of the Lord, af-ter that will I seek, seek; that I may

dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life,

to be-hold the beau-ty of the Lord,..... and to in-

quire in His tem-ple; to be-hold the beau-ty of the

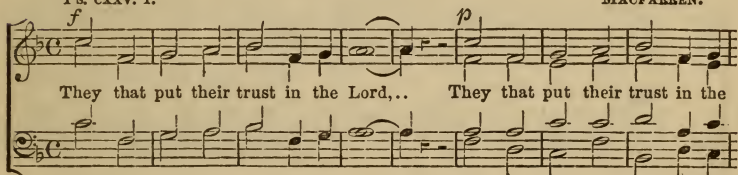


Lord,..... and to in - quire.... in His tem - ple.

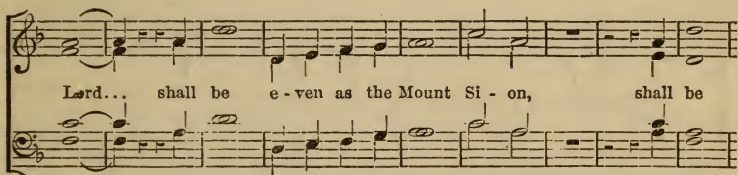
## 94. TRINITY-TIDE ANTHEM.

Ps. cxxv. 1.

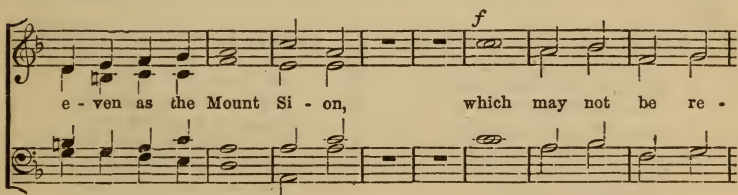
MACFARREN.



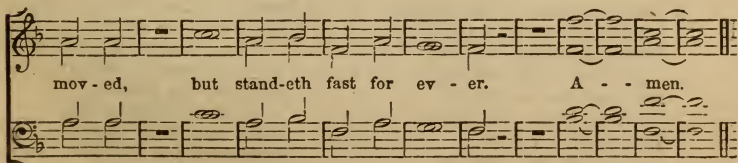
*f* They that put their trust in the Lord,.. *p* They that put their trust in the



Lord... shall be e - ven as the Mount Si - on, shall be



e - ven as the Mount Si - on, *f* which may not be re -



mov - ed, but stand - eth fast for ev - er. A - - men.

## 95. THERE'S A FRIEND.

1. { There's a Friend for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky, }  
 { A .... Friend that nev - er chan - ges, Whose love will nev - er die; }

Un - like our friends by na - ture, Who change with chang - ing years,

This Friend is al - ways wor - thy The pre - cious Name He bears. A - men.

## 2 There's a rest for little children

Above the bright blue sky,  
 Who love the blessed Saviour  
 And to His Father cry:  
 A rest from every trouble  
 From sin and sorrow free;  
 There every little pilgrim  
 Shall rest eternally.

## 3 There's a home for little children,

Above the bright blue sky,  
 Where Jesus reigns in glory,  
 A home of peace and joy;  
 No home on earth is like it,  
 Nor can with it compare,  
 For every one is happy,  
 Nor can be happier there.

## 4 There's a crown for little children,

Above the bright blue sky,  
 And all who look to Jesus  
 Shall wear it by and by;  
 A crown of brightest glory  
 Which He shall sure bestow,  
 On all who love the Saviour,  
 And walk with Him below.

## 5 There's a song for little children,

Above the bright blue sky,  
 And a harp of sweetest music  
 For their hymn of victory:  
 And all above is pleasure,  
 And found in Christ alone;  
 O come, dear little children,  
 That all may be your own. Amen.

## 96. ONE THERE IS.

MOZART.

1. One there is a - bove all oth - ers Well deserves the name of Friend;

His is love be - yond a brother's, Cost - ly, free, and knows no end.

Which of all our friends to save us, Could or would have shed his blood?

But this Sav - iour died to have us Re - con - ciled, in Him, to God.

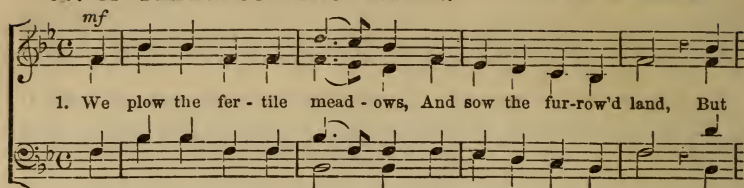
2 When He lived on earth abased,  
 Friend of sinners was His name;  
 Now, above all glory raised,  
 He rejoices in the same.  
 Oh, for grace our hearts to soften!  
 Teach us, Lord, at length to love;  
 We, alas! forget too often  
 What a Friend we have above. Amen.



## 97. A THANKSGIVING HYMN.

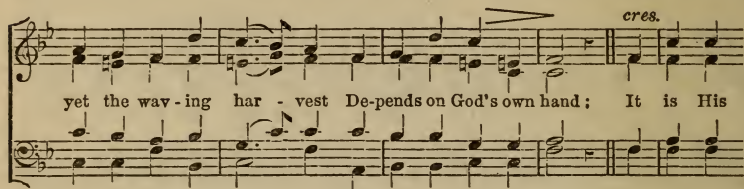
J. A. P. SCHULZE.

*mf*

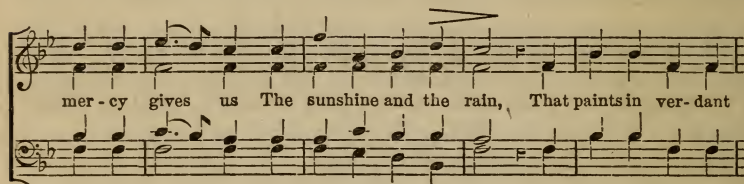


1. We plow the fer - tile mead - ows, And sow the fur-row'd land, But

*cres.*

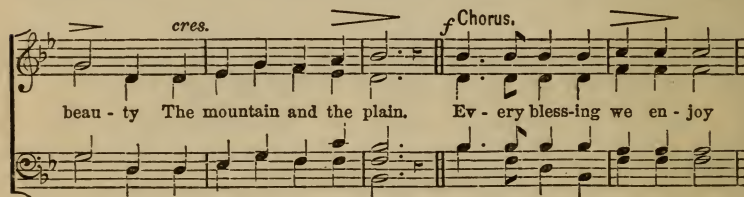


yet the wav - ing har - vest De-pends on God's own hand; It is His

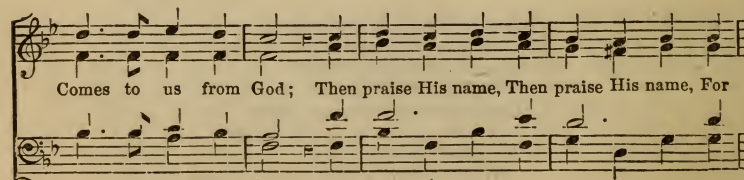


mer - cy gives us The sunshine and the rain, That paints in ver - dant

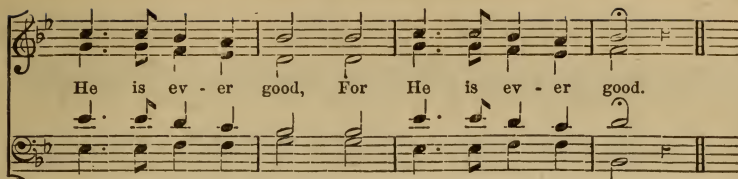
*cres.* *f* Chorus,



beau - ty The mountain and the plain. Ev - ery bless - ing we en - joy



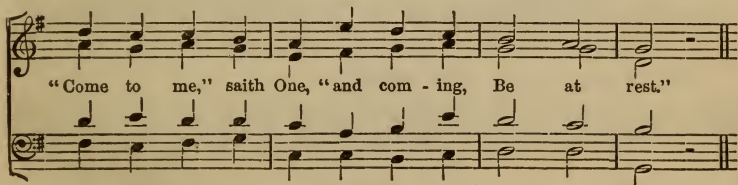
Comes to us from God; Then praise His name, Then praise His name, For



2 By Him were all things fashioned,  
 Around us and afar;  
 He made the earth and ocean,  
 And every shining star;  
 He made the pleasant spring-time,  
 The summer bright and warm,  
 The golden days of autumn,  
 The winter and the storm.—*Cho.*

3 He makes the glorious sun-set,  
 The moon to sail on high;  
 He bids the breezes fan us,  
 And stormy clouds to fly;  
 He gives us every blessing;  
 To Him our lives we owe;  
 He sent His Son to save us  
 From sin, and death, and woe.—*Cho.*

## 98. ART THOU WEARY.



2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him,  
 If He be my guide?  
 "In His Feet and Hands are Wound-  
 And His Side!" [prints,

3 Hath He Diadem as Monarch  
 That His Brow adorns?  
 "Yea, a Crown, in very surety,  
 But of thorns."

4 If I find Him, if I follow,  
 What His guerdon here?  
 "Many a sorrow, many a labor,  
 Many a tear."

5 If I still hold closely to Him,  
 What hath He at last?  
 "Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,  
 Jordan past."

6 If I ask Him to receive me,  
 Will He say me nay!  
 "Not till earth, and not till heaven  
 Pass away."

7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,  
 Is He sure to bless?  
 "Angels, Martyrs, Prophets, Virgins,  
 Answer, Yes!"

## 99. THE LABORERS ARE FEW.

REV. J. H. W.

1. The fields are all white, And the Rea-pers are few— We children are  
 2. Our hands are so small, And our works are so weak, We can - not teach

wil-ling, But what can we do, To work for our Lord in His har - vest?  
 oth-ers—How then shall we seek To work for our Lord in His har - vest?

3 We'll work by our prayers,  
 By the pennies we bring,  
 By small self-denials—  
 The least little thing  
 May work for our Lord in His harvest.

4 Until, by and by,  
 As the years pass, at length  
 We too may be Reapers,  
 And go forth in strength  
 To work for our Lord in His harvest.

## 100. THY WILL BE DONE.

A-men.

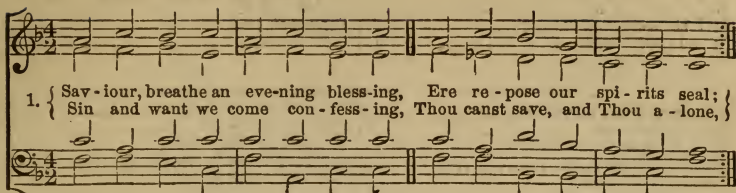
1 My God, my Father, | while I | stray,  
 Far from my home, in | life's rough | way,  
 Oh, teach me from my | heart to | say,  
 "Thy | will be | done."

2 Though dark my path, and | sad my | lot,  
 Let me be still and | murmur | not,  
 Or breathe the prayer di-|vinely | taught,  
 "Thy | will be | done."

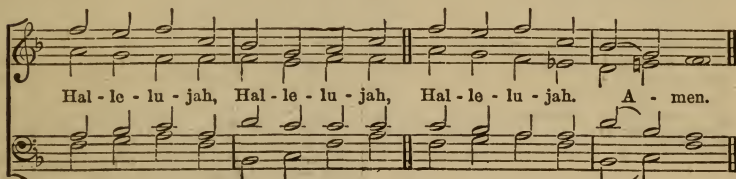
3 What though in lonely | grief I | sigh  
 For friends beloved no | longer | nigh,  
 Submissive would I | still re- | ply,  
 "Thy | will be | done."

4 If Thou shouldst call me | to re- | sign  
 What most I prize, it | ne'er was | mine;  
 I only yield Thee | what is | Thine;  
 "Thy | will be | done."

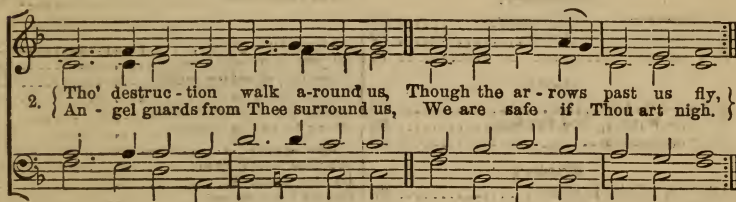
## 61. RUSSIAN HYMN.



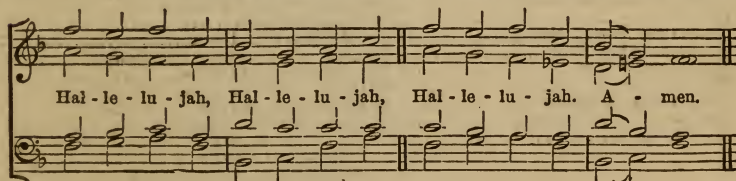
1. { Sav-iour, breathe an eve-ning bless-ing, Ere re- pose our spi- rits seal; }  
 { Sin and want we come con- fess-ing, Thou canst save, and Thou a- lone, }



Hal- le- lu- jah, Hal- le- lu- jah, Hal- le- lu- jah. A- men.



2. { Tho' destruc- tion walk a- round us, Though the ar- rows past us fly, }  
 { An- gel guards from Thee surround us, We are safe if Thou art nigh. }



Hal- le- lu- jah, Hal- le- lu- jah, Hal- le- lu- jah. A- men.

8 Though the night be dark and dreary,  
 Darkness cannot hide from Thee!  
 Thou our shepherd, never weary,  
 Watches where Thy people be. Hallelujah, &c.

4 Should swift death this night o'ertake us,  
 And our bed become our tomb,  
 May the morn in heav'n awake us,  
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